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# McKean County Miner.

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*You are welcome whether you buy or not.*
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BURT OLSON, Editor and Proprietor. OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY TERMS: $1.50 Per Year

VOL. XXXVI. SMETHPORT, PA., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 23, 1899. NO. 47

## Official Directory.

STATE.

Governor—William A. Stone.
Lieutenant Governor—J. P. S. Gobin.
State Treasurer—James S. Beacom.
Auditor General—Levi G. McCauley.
Sec'y of Internal Affairs—James Latta.

DISTRICT AND COUNTY.

President Judge—A. G. Olmsted, Coudersport.
Additional Law Judge—Thomas A. Morrison, Smethport.
Member of Congress—J. C. Sibley, Venango.
State Senator—Walter T. Merrick, Blossburg.
Members of Assembly—Thomas F. Richmond, Smethport; E. A. Dempsey, Bradford.
District Attorney—Sheridan Gorton, Smethport.
Sheriff—J. F. Davis, Smethport.
Prothonotary—A. W. [illegible], Bradford.
County Treasurer—J. W. Campbell, Kane.
Commissioners—Wm. A. Young, Smethport; Lemuel Davis, Kane; Thomas F. Hungiville, Smethport.
County Clerk—S. D. Weaver, Kane.
Jury Commissioners—Walter [illegible], Wm. Bressler.
Auditors—J. W. F. [illegible], J. C. Cannon, Jr., Bradford; A. B. Cory, [illegible].
Mercantile Appraiser—Geo. Richards, Kasson.
Coroner—E. R. Sherman, Kendall Creek.
County School Sup't—J. E. Myers, Smethport.

BOROUGH.

Burgess—L. K. Hogarth.
Council—James A. McKean, president; John Gorney, secretary; J. Colegrove, treasurer; Burt Chadwick, [illegible] Hungerford, Chas. McKean, J. A. Yerdon.
Justices—B. L. Knapp, W. Stark.
Constable—L. N. Bates.
School Directors—E. K. Mark, president; Jane R. [illegible], secretary; Emma Gifford, treasurer; Katharine McKean, Jos. N. Apple, J. A. [illegible].
Collector—H. T. Daly.
Assessor—Francis Freeman.
Auditors—K. C. [illegible], John Lavin, Oscar Engstrom.
Judge of Election—H. J. Tait.
Inspectors of Election—L. D. Burlingame, John Hungerford.

## Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge, No. 388, meets on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month, at 7:30 o'clock, in Masonic Hall, Main street.
F. O. Gallup, W. M.
W. F. Bender, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Lodge, No. 389, meets Friday evening at 8 o'clock, in I. O. O. F. Hall. Will work initiatory degree, 1st meeting of each month; 1st degree on second, 2d degree on third, and 3d degree on fourth meetings.
F. A. Gallup, N. G.
H. M. Choate, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Encampment No. 272, meets the First and Third Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall.
E. A. Pelton, Chief Patriarch.
H. M. Choate, Scribe.

Orvilla Rebekah Lodge, No. [illegible], I. O. O. F. Meets every Monday evening at I. O. O. F. Hall.
Mary L. Lyman, N. G.
Marie Dunn, Sec'y.

G. A. R.—McKean Post No. 347, meets First and Third Thursday evening of each month at 7:30 o'clock, in the Odd Fellows Hall.
E. R. Mayo, Com.
H. L. Burlingame, Adjutant.

W. R. C.—Meets Thursday afternoon at A. O. U. W. Hall, Backus Block.
Mrs. Kate L. Wright, Pres.
Mrs. [illegible], Sec'y.

A. O. U. W.—Smethport Lodge, No. 162, meets second, fourth and last Tuesday evenings of each month in the A. O. U. W. Hall, Backus Block.
Sheridan Gorton, M. W.
J. C. Gallup, Recorder.

K. O. T. M.—Smethport Tent, No. 9, meets every Saturday evening at 7:30 in A. O. U. W. Hall, Backus Block.
Clinton L. Lyons, Com.
W. H. Morrison, R. K.

L. O. T. M.—Brown Hive, No. 46. Meets in A. O. U. W. hall, Backus Block, Tuesday afternoons.
Mrs. Anna B. Gifford, Com.
Miss Myrtle Gifford, R. K.

C. M. B. A.—Smethport Branch 20, meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month at W. C. T. U. hall, Backus block, at 7:30 p. m.
James Lynch, Pres't.
Thomas Clark, Rec. Sec'y.

W. C. T. U.—Meets every Wednesday afternoon at 3 p. m., in the M. E. Chapel.
Mrs. A. Scull, Pres't.
Mrs. M. E. Richmond, Sec'y.

P. H. C.—Smethport Branch, No. 25, meets first and third Wednesday evenings of each month in Backus Hall.
B. L. Knapp, Pres.
Mrs. Addie K. Stull, Sec'y.

M. W. A., Camp No. 888.—Meets every Friday evening in H. L. Wells' hall, Wells Block.
T. F. Richmond, V. C.
N. H. Knapp, Clerk.

## Churches

*Methodist Episcopal*—I. T. Walker, D. D., pastor. Class Meeting, Sunday morning at 10 o'clock. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. Sunday School at 12 m. Junior League at 4 p. m. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. Preaching at 7:30 p. m. Young converts' meeting Tuesday at 7:30 p. m. General prayer meeting Thursday at 7:30 p. m.

*Episcopal*—J. Heber McCandless, Rector. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Additional service at 8 a. m., except on first Sunday of each month. Sunday school at 12 m.

[illegible] Memorial Chapel—East Smethport. Rev. J. Heber McCandless, Rector. Services every Sunday at 3:45 p. m. Sunday School 2:30 p. m. The Ladies' Guild meets every Friday at 2 p. m.

[illegible] Catholic Church.—Rev. P. W. [illegible]. Mass at 8:30, service at 11:30. Sunday School at 3 p. m. Services on alternate Sunday at Smethport and [illegible].

Swedish Evangelical Lutheran—P. E. Nordgren, Pastor. Services every alternate Sunday morning at 10:30 and evening services at 7:30. Sunday school every Sunday at 10 o'clock a. m. Week services every alternate Tuesday at 8 o'clock.

[illegible]—Rev. W. Burrows, Pastor. Services every Sunday morning at 10:30 a. m., 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 12:00 m. Class Meeting, 10 a. m. and after evening preaching. [illegible] Meeting, Saturday 7:30 p. m. [illegible]

[illegible] Church—M. Leach, pastor. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. Sunday school at 12 m. [illegible] Service Wednesday evening at 7:30.

## Professional Cards.

### Attorneys.

**H. H. Stone,**
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Office: [illegible] Hall, Bradford, Pa.

Thos D. Hamlin. John Forrest.
**Hamlin & Forrest.**
LAW AND LAND OFFICE, Smethport, Pa. Office of the late firm of Hamlin & Forrest (formerly Kusting & Co.) situated in the counties of McKean, Potter, Cameron, Clinton and Clearfield.

**Gorton & Richmond.**
ATTORNEYS AT LAW. All legal business given prompt attention. Smethport, Pa.

**Bouton & Gallup.**
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW. All legal business promptly and carefully attended to. Office near Hamlin's Bank, Smethport, Pa.

**E. L. Keenan.**
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW. Office adjoining Residence, Main Street, Smethport, Pa. All legal business attended to promptly.

**M. H. Byles.**
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW. No. 8 Main Street, Smith Building, Bradford, Pa.

**C. E. Judd.**
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Over 19 Main street, Davis Block, Bradford, Pa. Dec. 30, 1896.

**A. E. Mayo & Son.**
ATTORNEYS AT LAW. Office in Odd Fellows' Building, over the Post Office, Smethport, Pa. Office connected with long distance telephone.

**P. H. Cotter.**
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Eldred, Pa. Will promptly attend to all business entrusted to his care.

**A. M. Heck.**
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Office: Coudersport, Pa.
S. E. Cor. Main & Third Sts., in Mann & [illegible] building.

S. R. Shaffer. E. K. Shaffer.
**Shaffer & Shaffer,**
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Kane, Penna.
Office in [illegible] Block.

**Edmund L. Ryan,**
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR-AT-LAW.
Office in Wells Block, Kane, Penna.

**E. R. SHERMAN,**
PENSION ATTORNEY. Claims prosecuted under both old and new law. Special attention given to claims under Act of June 27, 1890. Address Kendall Creek, McKean Co., Pa.

GREAT NOVEMBER SALE of Cloaks Furs and Millinery.

We place on sale our entire stock of Ladies, Misses and Children's ready made garments at a SPECIAL REDUCTION. Every article in cloak and suit department at a cut price. We are showing the finest and largest stock of CLOAKS, FURS and MILLINERY GOODS ever shown in Olean, at prices that will please the public. We can save you a great deal of time and money if you trade here.

IF YOU INTEND BUYING Ready-Made Suits, a Nice Cape, a Fine Cape, a Dressing Sacque, a Ready-Made Wrapper, a Beautiful Silk Waist, a Fur Collarette, a Muff or Scarf or a New Hat. Always remember we can save you AT LEAST FROM 10 TO 20 PER CENT.

Special Sale of Linens.
New Table Linens, Napkins, Towels, Lunch and Tray cloths.

Foster Kid Gloves.
New ones at $1.00, $1.25, $1.50, $1.65, warranted.

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131 North Union Street, Olean, N. Y.

H. C. WELLS, the popular druggist, is at home now in his new and beautiful store, and welcomes his old and new patrons to the WELLS BLOCK, where he is dispensing Drugs, Patent Medicines, Toilet Articles, Stationery, Tobaccos and Cigars of the best qualities. This is a good place to visit while in Smethport, Penn'a.

Physicians.

H. L. McCoy, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office in E. B. McCoy's drug store, Main street, Smethport, Pa.

Dr. Burg Chadwick, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office next door to the Palace Pharmacy. Office hours till 9 a. m., 1 to 3 and 7 to 8 p. m.

John Clark, M. D. C. M. Office and residence in Kelly Block, Smethport, Pa. Office Hours, 8 to 10 a. m. and 1 to 3 p. m.

J. C. Brown, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office and residence near Catholic Parsonage, Main street, Smethport, Pa.

W. A. Ostrander, Ph. G., M. D., PHYSICIAN & SURGEON. Office and Residence over [illegible] harness shop. Day or Night Calls promptly attended to.

F. M. Young, B. S., M. D. Office over store of D. C. Young, Main street, Smethport, Pa. Office hours—9 to 11 a. m., 1 to 3 and 7 to 8 p. m.

G. B. Benninghoff, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. 21 Main St., Bradford, Pa. Special attention given to surgery and surgical diseases of women. Office hours from 1:30 to 3:30 and 7 to 8 p. m.

DR. E. R. BAKER, DENTIST. Teeth extracted without pain. All kinds of dental work done promptly and satisfaction guaranteed. Office over McCoy's Drug Store.

HOTELS.

GRAND CENTRAL HOTEL, JAMES McGUIRE, PROP'R. Main Street, Smethport, Pa. This hotel has recently been renovated and refurnished. The table and bar constantly supplied with the best the market affords. First-class in every respect. Rates reasonable.

CHAUTAUQUA HOUSE. Main street, Smethport, Pa., Daniel Bacon, Proprietor. This House has recently been greatly improved in all its appointments, making it one of the most convenient hotels in the county. Good beds and attentive clerks. The tables are supplied with all the delicacies of the season. A liberal share of the public patronage is respectfully solicited.

COMMERCIAL HOUSE, W. T. PROVIN, Prop'r. 125 Main Street, Smethport, Pa. Refitted, repainted and refurnished throughout. The COMMERCIAL is complete in all its arrangements for the comfort of guests, and the wants of the general public. Give me a call.

THE FLEMING HOTEL, TWO DOORS NORTH OF BANK, KANE - - PA. This Hotel has been recently built and is now prepared to give first-class accommodations for the traveling public. JOHN FLEMING, Proprietor.

SARTWELL HOUSE, PORT ALLEGANY, PA. Having recently purchased the above Hotel, and made extensive improvements, I am prepared to cater to the traveling public. C. S. KING, PROPRIETOR.

GRAND CENTRAL HOTEL, ROBERT GRAVES, PROP'R. Rates, $1.00 per day. Olean, N. Y. Opposite W. N. Y. & P. Depot. Thoroughly remodeled and refurnished throughout. Bar stocked with Fine Wines and Liquors. Pleasant Ladies Parlors.

GRAND CENTRAL RESTAURANT, MONT SHOEMAKER, PROP'R. Grand Central Block, Olean, N. Y. Open day and night. Ladies' dining parlor. Quick lunch for all trains. Our specialty 25c. dinners.

HOTEL HAZEL, POTTER & CLARK, Prop'rs. MAIN ST., HAZELHURST, PA. All modern improvements. Elegantly appointed bar. Rates, $2.00 per day. $6.00 per week.

OAK CAFE John Crannie, Prop'r. Cor. Union and State Sts., Olean, N. Y.

CHADWICK HOUSE, D. R. McDONALD, Proprietor. Larabee, Penn'a. First-class in every respect. Well supplied Bar. Reasonable Rates.

BAYER HOUSE, CLERMONT, PENNA. This house has just been rebuilt and refurnished. The table are supplied with the best the market affords and the accomodations are all that can be desired. The bar is supplied with the best brands of liquors and cigars. BOYD & SMITH, Proprietors.

HOTEL IMPERIAL, CHURCH & VAUGHAN, Props. UNION ST., OPPOSITE PARK, OLEAN, N. Y. Having taken possession of the above Hotel I am prepared to entertain my old friends, and new ones as well, in the proper manner. Come and see me.

ARLINGTON CAFE AUSTIN & BACKUS, Prop'rs. Union St., Olean, N. Y. The best of everything the market affords in eatables; a first-class restaurant in every respect. Bar stocked with best wines and liquors.

HOTEL VAN BUREN, COUDERSPORT, PA. WM. M. VANBUREN, Proprietor. First-class accommodations. Free Bus to and from all trains.

MODEL RESTAURANT, ALFRED HAGBERG, PROP. A good clean meal at any hour. Candies, a fine line of tobaccos and cigars, and fresh fruit. MAIN ST., SMETHPORT, PA.

PALACE PHARMACY, DR. BURG CHADWICK, Propr. Retailer and Jobber of Drugs, Pastnt Medicines, Extracts, Toilet Articles, etc. SMETHPORT, PENN'A.

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BARBER SHOP, Alfred Sturdveint. Next door to Gallup's Store, Main St. Shaving and Hair Dressing In the latest style of art. [illegible] Alfred Sturdveint, Surgeon Chiropodist. Corns removed in a few minutes without pain or soreness. Also treatment for Bunions and ingrowing nails. BATH ROOMS ATTACHED.

Rooney's is the Place to buy a nice, sweet piece of Fresh, Salt or Smoked MEAT whether it be a full quarter or a small steak. And for Fruit and Vegetables I am always headquarters. J. F. ROONEY, Smethport, Pa.

SMOKE Gen. McDowel 5c CIGARS. J. COLEGROVE, Sole Agent.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure "Digests what you eat."

## DUSK ON THE WIDE, LOW PLAIN.

Dusk on the wide, low plain,
And a glint in the foreground lying
Water fringed by a ring of tremulous whispering reeds,
And over it circling bats
And the sound of the killdees' crying,
And around it the sigh of the wind in a network of shivering weeds.

Dusk on the wide, low plain,
And a star in the distance peering
Over the serried peaks of shifting, vanishing blue,
And an oak tree black on the sand,
And a hare loping off through the clearing,
And, out where the tarweeds toss, the bleat of a wandering ewe.

Dusk on the wide, low plain,
And a crane to the pools descending,
And soft where the mullens wait, the flit of a ground owl's wing,
And a hawk beating home to his perch
Where the clouds with the crests are blending,
And shades of the hastening night round the lowering foothills cling.

—William Higgs in Youth's Companion.

## RED BRONCHO MARE'S DEATH.

**Savage Indians of Mexico Who, Popular Tradition Says, Are Able to Run Down Deer—Race Between a Horse and a Human Greyhound**

"Of course you have all seen that old circus fake of the man running against a horse on the quarter mile hippodrome track," said a man recently returned from Mexico. "I want to tell you that less than a month ago I saw a race of a man on foot against a wild horse, where the man won, and the race was on the dead level, too. It was down in Mexico on the edge of the Yaqui country, where they are just now pulling off their semiannual bargain counter insurrection. I was down there looking after the interests of some people who had money in the Yaqui placers, and I wandered over to the northwest to the edge of the Seri Indian country, where I happened to see the man who could beat a running horse.

"The Seri country is about 50 miles northwest of Hermosillo, the capital of the state of Sonora. The Seris are probably the most peculiar Indians in the western hemisphere. They do not seem to be related by language, customs or physical make up to any other known tribe. They are a race of big, black giants for the most part, some of them measuring 6 feet 7 and nearly all of them one or two inches over six feet. The women will average taller than white men, so that the tribe as a whole is a formidable proposition. They have the pleasant habit of killing off all weakling children, as well as the members of the tribe who are too old and feeble to shift for themselves, and the country they live in is so inhospitable that the tribe is a fine type of the survival of the fittest. In color and features they are more like negroes than Indians, and some of their rites and superstitions seem to have a distinctly African tinge. It is a capital offense for one of them to marry outside of the tribe, and the principal tenet of their religion, according to the neighboring Mexicans, is to kill every one they meet who is not of their own blood.

"All this don't bear on the horse race particularly, but it will give you some idea of the sort of people the Seris are and lend a color of probability to an otherwise rather strong story. I kept hearing all sorts of pipe stories of the Seris as soon as we got anywhere near their country. The Mexicans are afraid of them and endow them with almost fabulous powers of endurance and desert cunning. We were told that a Seri could trail a man across country by starlight and that they never used horses except to kill and eat and that they could run down a deer on foot. The deer story was repeated by everybody, but I never met a man who pretended to have actually seen it till we stopped at the Costa Rica ranch, owned by old Pasqual Encinas, right on the edge of the Seri country. Encinas is the Daniel Boone of Mexico, and the man who solved the Seri problem for Sonora. He got a grant of land from the government and settled down right in Seri territory, surrounded himself with a small army of vaqueros and Papago Indians, as armed retainers, and fought the Seris to a standstill. Now they are thoroughly afraid of him, and never kill his stock if they can find any other brand on the range and never shoot his vaqueros from ambush with their poisoned arrows unless they happen to have some personal score to settle. As the old man and his followers have planted some 300 Seris in that part of the country it may be inferred that there are still some scores of that sort outstanding.

"Old Encinas is very fond of talking over his coffee and cigarettes after dinner out under the brick floored veranda of the ranchhouse, and he assured me that he had several times seen Seris run down deer on foot. His explanation was that they trail almost as well as dogs, running by eye, of course, instead of by nose, and that they can go at a lope and keep a deer's trail through the brush, no matter what sort of ground he crosses. One of them will start out and scare up a deer in the mesquite and keep after it at a swift wolf trot all day if necessary, never giving it a chance to stop for food or water. In the course of a day he will run it off its feet and kill it with a knife.

"'The first time,' said the old man, 'that I ever saw a deer run down in that way was soon after I got well settled here. The Seris were nominally at peace with us for the time, and I had a lot of them working for me, as I have off and on all the time. One afternoon one of them came to me and asked to get off to go hunting. It was well on in the afternoon then, and I said to him: "Valga, you do not want to hunt. You want to get drunk on Antonio Megulle's mescale and not go to work tomorrow." But he sulked around and said I wanted to starve *his sorrowing family* and that there were deer out in the mesquite yearning to be killed. So I told him to go, knowing well enough he would go anyhow and probably take the whole lot of his fellows along with him if he were crossed. I did not think anything more about him till after sunset, when he came up just as we were stopping work for the day. I said to him: "Well, you have had a good sleep in the brush. I hope you are satisfied." Said he: "Yes, I did have a good sleep, and I dreamed that I killed a deer. If the senor will look over there he will see my son bringing him in." I looked, and there sure enough was a boy staggering in with a doe on his back with her throat freshly cut. The Seri had nothing with him but a knife, and I examined the doe all over, and there was not a mark on her except the slit in her throat. I noticed that all four of her hoofs were off, and the Papagos [illegible] this said: "Yes, it is true that he ran her down. A deer always casts its hoofs when run to death by a man." [illegible] among all the Indians [illegible] noticed that in summer [illegible] ground is very hot and the deer are fat and heavy, the same thing often happens if you run them down with horses.'

"That was Encinas' story of the Seri running power, but the next day I happened to get an exhibition of it myself that satisfied me even better. Just before we were going to bed the *major domo* came up and reported that the yerba colorado had come into the troughs. It seems the yerba colorado was a little red mare, the incarnation of a devil in the wild range horse. She had a reputation amongst all the 3,000 head of stock on the ranch, having been a maverick so long that when she was finally caught up and branded she was too wild to be of any use for either work or breeding. She had nearly killed an Indian and a Mexican who had undertaken to break her and had been turned loose again. She never came into the ranch except in the driest weather, when all the outlying water holes had gone dry and she was forced to steal in at night for a drink from the big tanks in the corral. It had passed into a saying on the Costa Rica and other ranches around when a particularly bad spell of drought occurred, that it was bad enough to bring the red mare home.

"Old Encinas told the foreman to keep the yerba penned up for the night and, then chuckling, rubbed his dry hands and said we would have some sport in the morning. Then he sent a peon off to the Seri rancheria to see if Pablo was there. While the messenger was gone he explained to me that Pablo was one of the most noted runners of the tribe, and as the red mare was fit for nothing but killing anyhow he was going to match her in a sprint race with the Indian.

"When Pablo came up, it struck me that if any man could run down a broncho horse he probably was the one. He was 6 feet 4 and weighed about 180, all bone and whipcord. He was black as a lead idol, and as nearly naked as the law allowed. He was barefooted, too, but the old don explained to me that none of the Seris ever wore anything on his feet, which was the way their trail was always to be distinguished from a Papago's. Encinas explained to Pablo that he was going to turn the red mare loose in the morning, and that if Pablo could give her ten feet start and catch her in 300 varas, approximately 300 yards, he could have her.

"Next morning everybody who could spare the time assembled at the corral. The wild mare was inside, circling uneasily and sniffing at every corner for an outlet. Encinas drew a line ten paces from the corral gate and told Pablo he must let the mare get over that before he started for her. Then a vaquero was sent inside to get the broncho started and the bars were let down.

"Pablo was waiting just at the opening, guiltless of any adornment except a breechclout and a big butcher knife strapped to his hip. It would be straining the term to call him a bronze Adonis or Apollo or any other old Greek deity, for he wasn't. But such another human greyhound I have never seen. Standing 6 feet 4 and lean as Pharaoh's kine, he hardly gave promise of the power that was really in him. Dark as a negro, but with long, straight hair falling almost to his shoulders, and his white teeth gleaming as he occasionally moistened his lips, he had a sinister look like one of the old Ethiopian stranglers out of the 'Arabian Nights.' His powerful neck and great race horse chest were his most striking features, and if it had not been for those and his broad hips, his wasplike waist and sunken abdomen would have made him look almost delicate.

"*As the vaquero rode into the corral* the broncho mare started for the open gate. She shied from the little crowd outside and swept around the inclosure again. Pablo was waiting at the gate, his foot braced against the post and stooping forward with his hands on his knees, every muscle like a spring coiled up ready to be released.

"The red mare came round again at a gallop, and, as the vaquero made a feint at her with his rope, she swerved and dashed through the gate like a Futurity winner at the wire. Almost the instant she flashed by Pablo was in the dust at her heels, but it was a standing start against a flying one, and by the time he had got into his stride she had increased her lead to 15 or 20 feet. She headed straight across the wide, dusty clearing like a deer seeking cover, and the Seri at her flank going her jump for jump. It was a race for blood, a case of beast against beast, for the big black, naked figure looked like a wolf more than a man, and bounded free like a wolf at full stretch.

"Half way across the clearing he had closed up the gap again. Then a long black arm shot out, and in a single spring he had the mare by the tail. With a powerful twist he threw her, and both of them disappeared for a minute in a cloud of dust. As it cleared away we saw the knife flash at her throat, and when we came up Pablo was complacently catching the warm blood in his hand and drinking it.

"The distance was measured, a scant 250 yards. No one held a stop watch on the performance, but I believe it would have cut considerably under any existing record."—New York Sun.

### Awakening of Conscience.

First Tramp—Look, Tom, this is the minister's house. The window's open and all the folks are at church, and they don't keep no dorg, so that we couldn't have a easier job.

Second Tramp (with suppressed emotion)—The minister's house, do you say? Ah, Bill, I have been a bold, bad man, but I have never yet robbed the clergy. They are a hard workin lot, an their pay is small; besides, some of the tenderest recollections of an innocent boyhood is coupled with my Sunday school (wipes away a tear). But, Bill, you haven't got the same feeling in the matter I has, an if yer've made up yer mind to enter the place, why, I'll stay outside an keep watch, an I'll give a whistle if I see any one comin! —London Telegraph.

### Russian Extravagance.

The wealthy Russians are said to be extremely profitable to hotel and shop keepers in the lands in which they are traveling. A Swiss authority insists that 200 Russians will spend more in a month than 1,000 English men and women for the same period of time.

### Hard to Understand.

"I can't understand Humpkin's German friend at all."

"Why?"

"Because I don't understand German."—Philadelphia North American.

When a boy goes to hunt anything, he always begins by making everybody in the room get up to see if they are sitting on the lost article.—Washington Democrat.

[illegible]

## LIGHT IN NIGHT.

Bleak winds across the meadows, and the night—
No star shines from the blue,
But over all the unforgotten light
In the dear eyes of you.

In what strange pathways may your footsteps be
I may not dream or know.
Only this joy comes in the dark to me—
That I have loved you so!

It was not much to love—O heart of mine,
All that was pure and bright;—
Robes of red wrath and crimson to resign
For raiment that is white.

It was not much to yield earth's gold and dross
For realms with joy replete
And in the darkness, clinging to a cross,
Find mercy at your feet.

So night is never night when the sweet thought
Of love is with us still.
If to love's cross our scourged, sad limbs are brought,
Lo, love is with us still!

O winds across the meadows and the night!
O stars that leave the blue!
There shines, sweetheart, the unforgotten light
In the dear eyes of you!

—Atlanta Constitution.

## CUPID WITH A WOODEN HAND

**How a Bachelor Outwitted His Sister and Got Married.**

In his youth my Uncle David, according to my mother, was a flower of beauty. He may have been, but when he came to live with us he had faded and was a short, thick man of 50, with scorched eyes, the whites being streaked yellowish brown, a knotty face and a wooden hand strapped to his right wrist. But, as he had done well on the sea, he was still beautiful. As I was his heir presumptive, I was likewise assistant custodian of him, for my mother was ever one to guard her treasures.

My duty was to go abroad with him and see to it that no woman had private conversation with him, my instructions being, if they endeavored to do so, to hurry him home, resorting, if necessary, to pretended cramps, a sickness to which I was predisposed. And my office was not an easy one, for he had in his day been quite a blade and had never lost his edge, and the vigilance I had to exercise to keep him from harm would have saved a congregation of ordinary sinners. He would always wink his scorched eyes at the girls we met and occasionally stop to speak with them, despite my tugging at his coat and having cramps. All his transgressions I would report at home, and my mother would then blacken the characters of the young ladies in question to a degree that satan himself would not have associated with them without wearing an amulet.

By these and similar means we saved him for a year, and might have saved him to the day of his death had I not been taken down with my first love affair and become correspondingly mushy. How true it is that lovers are the temples of the gods! Being mushy, I fell to pitying his isolation from feminine charms and was thereby led, on the 14th of a February, to sending him a valentine—a pair of plump red hearts spitted on a golden arrow. It I duly posted, and later it was delivered to him. That evening, being a Wednesday, my mother went, as was her inviolate custom, to prayer meeting, leaving me on guard. As the door closed behind her, Uncle David got out of his chair and went to the window.

"She's aboard," he said, peering out. "There's a light on her port side."

"A what?" said I, knowing I must report the remark.

He made no reply, but came back to his chair.

"Bennie," he said presently, "did you ever get a valentine?"

"No, sir," said I faintly. "Did you?"

He did not answer.

"Do you know when you are going to wear a watch?" *he asked suddenly.*

I was going to say when he died, but thought better of it.

"I do," he went on; "tomorrow. It is in my chest. It doesn't go, but when you want to know the time you can run home and find out."

"Of course," I exclaimed joyfully. "Why not?"

"Answer yourself," he said. "Tomorrow it is yours. Tonight we are going out. Fetch me my feathers."

I got between him and the door.

"Come to think," he said, eying me sharply, "the watch does go, and there is a chain to it."

Eve got only an apple. What would she have done for a watch? Without a word I brought him his best suit, which he always *spoke of* as his *feathers*, from the press in my mother's room and where she was keeping it against his funeral.

"You can't get them on," I said hopefully, noting their size.

"No more have I for 30 years," he answered, "but I can pull in. If you hear me ripping, look sharp and turn me the other way. There is a charm to the chain."

He shouldn't have mentioned the charm, for the rapidity with which I got him into his clothing damaged his wind, but when I had him crowded into them he looked fine, barring alarming symptoms of suddenly coming out of them at all points. As soon as he was dressed we started, taking along his great coat, to be used in case of accident.

A square down the street we stopped. Then my heart beat comfortably. It was Miss Hannah Baxter's house, and I did not consider Miss Hannah at all dangerous, she being my mother's bosom friend and with a reputation as a man hater, having once in public meeting prayed for the saving of men, whom she designated as dethroned devils. In response to my uncle's knock, Miss Hannah opened the door.

"The Lord save us!" she exclaimed inhospitably. "Is it you?"

"It is," said my uncle, snapping for breath, being much blown from walking and the tightness of his garments. "It is. As I said, I'm doing."

Though I saw that she did not understand the speech, she let us into the sitting room and asked us to be seated. It was the one thing my uncle should not have done, for as he touched the settle there were ripping sounds, and I knew I should have trouble in getting him out of the house. He was but little affected.

"She's let go all over," he said calmly, and then, "Hannah Baxter, come here!"

"I won't," said Miss Hannah, standing on the other side of the fireplace. "I won't! Why should I?"

"Because you have done it again!" said my uncle. "After 30 years you've done it again, red hearts and all. You know what I said I'd do if you done it again."

Miss Hannah started. "I never!" she exclaimed. "I never!"

"You did!" shouted my uncle. "Bennie, fetch her here!"

I [illegible], but suddenly remembering the watch, I sprang upon her and, clasping her around the waist, began [illegible] her toward the settle, my uncle encouraging me by cries of "Bravo!" and by pounding on the settle with his wooden hand. She was no match for me, and so, though she fought valiantly, I soon landed her on the settle. Then, to my horror, my uncle grabbed her and repeatedly kissed her on whatever part of the face came conveniently to his lips, for she still struggled, *though hardly as a virgin of 50 should have struggled.*

Seeing this brought me to my senses, and I flew at them and tried to tear her from him, but as she evinced no desire to be liberated, and as my uncle beat me soundly on the head with his wooden hand, I desisted and took to cramps on the floor. This had no effect whatever, so I recovered, and, rushing from the house, ran to the church where my mother was, and, dashing up the aisle, whispered to her the dreadful news that Uncle David was kissing Miss Hannah Baxter.

Never will I forget the look that overspread her face. Ever a woman of prompt thought and action, she then and there boxed my ears and, this done, hurried out and ran as fast as she could to Miss Hannah's, I following.

But we were too late. The doors and shutters were locked and all in vain did we pound for admittance. Not a word, not a sound, came from within the house. My mother's agitation was terrible. I was glad when she left off beating on the door and fell to beating me, for I knew that she would feel better for it, and that I would have so much less to receive later on. Notwithstanding, I cried lustily, and, church having been hastily dismissed, a crowd quickly gathered, and as I was crying "Murder!" the rumor got afloat that Miss Hannah was murdering Uncle David. Some of the men were for breaking down the door and would certainly have done so had not my uncle, flanked by Miss Hannah, bearing a lamp, appeared at an upper window.

"David Hamilton!" screamed my mother on seeing him. "Come out of that."

"I will not!" shouted my uncle defiantly.

"You shall!" screamed my mother. "Come home!"

For answer my uncle deliberately put his arm around Miss Hannah and kissed her. My mother fainted, but no sooner had she touched the ground than she was again on her feet.

"Stop it!" she screamed. "Stop it! You ain't married!"

He again kissed Miss Hannah.

"Break down the door!" commanded my mother.

It was an exciting moment. Although half of the crowd were laughing, some of the men threw themselves against the door. My uncle leaned over the window sill.

"We ain't married," he shouted, "but we're going to be, and there isn't any power on earth can stop it, because I'm not coming out," and he shook his fist in the direction of my mother. "Hannah Baxter and me," he continued, "has been fools for over 30 years. The why is no one's business, but we've got over it, and there ain't no power on earth can stop it, because I'm not coming out," and again he shook his fist in the direction of my mother, who was now hammering on the door.

"Is the preacher among you?" he shouted.

The preacher was pushed forward. Realizing that if the day were to be saved, I must save it, I fell in a pretended fit under the window. When I got back, drenched and shivering, from the pump, whither kind hands had conveyed me, the crowd was cheering, and my uncle and Miss Hannah were bowing from an upper window.

As for the rest, I never got even the watch.—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

## EGGS BY QUART.

**White or Mixed in This Way of Marketing "Hen Fruit."**

"Give me a quart of yolks."

"What are whites worth today?"

"Send me up a gallon of mixed."

Such expressions as these will be familiar terms in grocery stores and butcher shops in Kansas City before long. Housewives will make them so, for eggs will be sold by the pint, quart and gallon instead of by the dozen. In fact, the big confectionery establishments of the city buy them by the gallon now. Kitchen economy suggested the scheme, and local packers immediately took it up.

How often it is that a cook will break a dozen or more eggs in order to get the yolks to make a cake. The whites will be thrown away, or vice versa. Why not make a saving of the whites or yolks, as the case may be? was suggested. The packers put the question to the confectioners, and the latter saw the point. Now, when a confectioner wants to make stuff with the yolks he sends to a packing house and buys yolks by the gallon. If he wants to use the whites for something, he sends for them. If he wants to use both he sends and gets a mixed can. It is predicted that housewives will soon adopt the same method.

With this new system of handling "hen fruit," there is absolutely no loss. The eggshells are even used. They are ground up and sold for chicken feed.—Kansas City Times.

### An Ancient Coin.

One of the prized curios of the Philadelphia mint is a coin which is 2,000 years old and which was coined at the ancient mint of that other Philadelphia of the far east mentioned in the Bible. It is still in good condition, and the inscription is perfectly legible. The design on the face of the coin bears a striking resemblance to the Goddess of Liberty of our own currency, and underneath is the one word "Demos," which means "the people." On the other side is the figure of Diana, with her bow arched, and the inscription, "Diana, Friend of the Philadelphians." When this coin was struck off, Philadelphia was the most important city of Lydia. The prize was picked up in Europe by Joseph Mickley, a celebrated Philadelphia violin maker and numismatist of high repute, who presented it to the mint.—Philadelphia Record.

### Aptly Designated.

Robert Hilliard, the actor, once brought a young English woman to see "El Capitan." She was much impressed with De Wolf Hopper and remarked: "What a charming man your Mr. Hopper is! Tell me, is he married?"

"Been married three times," was the reply.

"Three times?" she repeated. "And they are all three dead?"

"No," was the answer; "divorced."

"Ah," she rejoined, "I see! He is a Grass Hopper."—San Francisco Argonaut.

### Wood Tar.

Wood tar is still made as it was in 400 B. C. A bark is chosen and a hole dug, into which the wood is placed, covered with turf. A fire is lighted underneath and the tar slowly drips into the barrels to receive it.

## THIRTEEN.

"Thirteen is unlucky," says I to John Gray
That time he got married the thirteenth of May.

But John he just grinned and said I was gay
Because it wasn't me that was gettin' to [illegible]

Well, it's twelve years since then, and this week ago
I was out to John's house in New Mexico.

And we hadn't met in ten years, I guess,
When one day I seen him in Deming with Bess.

They coaxed and insisted and vowed I must go
To pay 'em a visit at their place, and so

I clim in their wagon, and when we got there
I thought we had lit on a Donnybrook fair.

"It's only the children," says Bess, "and I'll send
Them in right away to see our old friend."

And then they come in, the big and the small,
And I counted the lot. There was thirteen in all!

And I looked up at John, and John looked away,
And says I to him, "How's the thirteenth of May?"

And John said he guessed he hadn't nothin to say.

P. S.—There was two pair of twins.

—New York Sun.

## FINDLAY'S CONFESSION

**It Doesn't Pay to Be Dishonest, Even Though You Win.**

BY LAYTON BREWER.

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The funds were ready for them at their broker's office in the form they had specified when Findlay and Walters called. Only that morning had their holdings, a large amount secured originally by a narrow margin, been turned into coin. Walters acted the principal in the operation, but both men signed the broker's receipt, Findlay, however, under an assumed name. Then the two left the office and Findlay bore the money in a messenger's satchel, which was fastened to his wrist by a leather strap.

They were bound for Findlay's home in a near suburb, but neither spoke because of their whirling brains. As the cool harbor breezes refreshed them on the voyage across the bay, Findlay was in some difficulty to restrain his exuberance and at the same time guiltily uneasy. After a brisk walk from the ferry house they entered a cottage, of which Findlay used the key.

He ushered his companion into a library and now assumed a proprietorship over the money which he had hitherto disguised. From the bag he lifted several canvas pouches that clinked heavily as he placed them upon a table, and two thick packets of notes.

"Ten per cent to you," he said, repeating a phrase well worn between them as he opened the bills and began a rapid counting.

"Yes," assented Walters.

"Well, there's nothing to sign between us. Here you are," and Findlay pushed over the sum mentioned. He hastily verified the remaining packages and mumbled an apology for a moment's absence.

In the library where Walters waited *he could be heard moving about directly overhead.*

Presently Findlay returned. "I told her this morning to place a cover for you. I have a reasonable claret, but there is only a cook here, so the service is what one chooses to make for himself."

Walters accepted the invitation readily enough, and soon after the woman announced dinner.

After the meal, when they were secure from further interruption, they opened on the one topic of interest. Smoke wreaths drifted between them. Findlay often raised his long tumbler of Scotch and soda, slowly relaxing from his weeks of anxiety. Walters drank little.

"Thank the Lord, it is over and my tracks are covered!" exclaimed Findlay.

"Then you're out of it for good?" asked Walters. He displayed, evidently against his purpose, greater eagerness than one manifests in the affairs of a friend.

"For good"— A muffled telephone bell interrupted his declaration. He pushed his chair back from the table. "That's the works. They have me on a private line with the office in case anything important turns up while I'm here. They'll be on the books all tonight. Just one moment."

When Findlay was seated once more, he resumed: "Why, look at it! To get a few thousand ahead I took life and death chances—worse. *Do you know* what this week's boom meant for me? See here. They're closing up the books over there. So far my shortage has been covered by coin in the vaults—which wasn't there. Tomorrow that coin will be counted and it will be there. But if the market hadn't boomed, the corporation and the missus would have divided the life insurance, but the missus would have had the disgrace all to herself."

"It was a close squeeze," admitted Walters, "but I knew it for a sure thing."

"Certain enough for an investor, perhaps"—

"You land well ahead, at any rate?"

"A couple of thousand maybe."

"Why not take a turn with that? I can place"—

"No, sir! I'm going to spend it," cried Findlay boisterously. "I'm going to make that brute money pay me some recompense in luxury for the misery it cost me. Alice comes home tomorrow and I've arranged for a leave, and we shall make a little journey, first class. I have discounted either outcome, you see."

Walters bit his mustache. "Couldn't you stake me $1,500 over tomorrow, then? I'll pay you what you like."

"Why, I just gave you more than that for engineering this cursed deal. Speculating under an alias—ugh! I wish I could lose the taste of it," and Findlay spat.

"But I need it—not need it, but I have a sure play in sight."

"Sorry, old chap, but that money stays right with me until I spend it. I've got a grudge against it, I tell you. It's got to work for me—get me things. It's a personal matter. Don't try to come between a man and his pet enemy. That slave can't be seduced," laughed Findlay.

So Walters dropped the matter. He rose to go soon. Findlay was noisily hospitable in his farewell. After speeding his guest he walked to the dining room, drank a stiff nightcap and put out the lights. In his bedroom he handled the money again and called it names, waxing rather melodramatic. Then he put it in his safe and turned the key. "I'm glad I'm not one to attract burglars," he said as he smiled at his simple strong box. The drink and a week's sleeplessness conquered his overwrought nerves as soon as he touched his sheets and he slept heavily.

Some hours later the tiny midnight noises of a sleeping house were sharply silenced by a loud creaking of the stairs. Then everything was breathlessly still. Again the stairway creaked, but more cautiously. A slight odor of sulphur, the green flicker of a match, and then a little candle flame shed a dim light in the upper hall just outside Findlay's bedroom. The door was tried and yielded slowly while the intruder listened to Findlay's breathing.

Presently the vague light crossed his room and played around the safe. A moment later its feeble rays were searching his clothes, such a long, long search it made! Some keys fell loudly to the floor. But the sleeper breathed with heavy regularity.

Next the candle appeared beside the safe. A key clicked and the little door swung wide. From out of its dark recesses the man dragged his treasure to the last coin.

Suddenly the air thrilled under the shrill roll of the telephone bell hanging directly beside the head of the bed. The thief sprang to the instrument and vainly tried to stifle its alarm. But in the darkness Findlay turned on his bed, stretched and slowly raised himself on one elbow, to feel the cold ring of a revolver's muzzle thrust against his forehead.

"One move and you're a dead man!" he heard.

The blind night terror was on him, and, shivering, he held himself stiff against the muzzle. Somebody talked into his telephone, but he could not see an outline in the black room. The cold ring pressed unwaveringly against his face.

"Yes, it is I!" It seemed his own voice speaking.

"——"

"No, I don't remember."

"——"

"No; of course I won't come at this hour."

"——"

"No, I won't. I won't be there at all. I won't be there at all!"

"——"

"Because I'm $10,000 short."

The revolver pressed harder, as Findlay started.

"Steady!" cautioned the voice in a thrilling whisper.

"——"

"No; I'm going to shoot myself."

* * * * * * *

A frightened clerk held the telephone receiver at the Combined Oil company's office. Facing his companions he cried: "For God's sake! Here's Findlay says he's $10,000 short!" The others came running to him. "He says he's going to shoot!" Then as he held the receiver gingerly from his ear they all heard the echoed report of the shot. —New York Press.

### What One Hears In the Telephone.

"It is very hard to realize that the voice one hears over the telephone is not the voice of the person who is talking," said an electrician, chatting about the oddities of the business. "It seems exactly like the real tones drawn out thin and small and carried from a long distance by some mechanical means, but it isn't. When one speaks into the instrument, a little diaphragm, like a drumhead, begins to vibrate, and each vibration sends a wave of electricity over the wire. These waves set up minute vibration in another diaphragm at the opposite end, which jars the air and produces an imitation of the original voice.

"That's not a very scientific explanation, but it's accurate. The autographic telegraph, which makes a facsimile of handwriting, is a fair parallel. You write your message with a pen attached to a special electric apparatus and a little ink siphon at the other end of the line exactly imitates every dot and curve. The result seems like the real thing, but is merely a first class counterfeit. It's the same way exactly with the voice in the 'phone."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

### Convicts Who Smoke Marijuana.

In southern Mexico the jail and prison officials experience great difficulty in trying to prevent the smuggling into their institutions of the seductive mariguana.

This is a kind of "loco" weed, more powerful than opium. It grows from seed by cultivation in southern Arizona and in Mexico. It is a dangerous thing for the uninitiated to handle, but those who know its uses say it produces more delightful dreams than opium.

The Mexicans mix it with tobacco and smoke it in cigarettes, inhaling the smoke. When used in this way, it produces a hilarious spirit in the smoker that cannot be equaled by any other form of dissipation. The governor of the prison at Yuma has just unearthed a large quantity of the weed that had been hidden within reach of the convicts who work in outside gangs.—Stray Stories.

### Railroad Slang as Translated.

Extract from report made by head brakeman:

"The con was flipping the tissues in the doghouse. The hind shack was freezing a hot hub near the hind end. Tallow Pot was cracking diamonds in the tank. Eagle Eye was down greasing the pig and I was bending the rails when they hit us."

It was translated by an old timer in the office as follows:

"The conductor was examining the train orders in the cupola. The rear brakeman was cooling a journal. The fireman was breaking coal. The engineer was oiling the engine, and the head brakeman was throwing a switch when the trains came together."—Maine Central.

### Making Ducks Lay Black Eggs.

According to a writer in a French scientific paper, ducks fed on acorns which they will eat ravenously not unfrequently lay black eggs. The reason is that their eggshell is naturally rich in iron, and this combines with the tannin in the acorn to produce a good, fast black. The same paper states that if fowls are fed on boiled lobster shells they will lay bright red eggs.

### Mixed.

On one occasion the Prince of Wales visited a Hindoo school in Madras. The youngsters had been drilled into the propriety of saying "Your royal highness" should the prince speak to them, and, when the heir apparent accosted a bright eyed lad, and, pointing to a prismatic compass, asked, "What is this?" the youngster, all in a flutter, replied, "It's a royal compass, your prismatic highness."

Swiss archaeologists have decided that a certain ruin near Biel which has been held to be one of the many Roman remains is really Celtic, the only one of the kind in the country.

Mrs. Thomas Riddleman, [illegible], Mich., writes: I was troubled with salt rheum for over thirteen years, had tried a number of doctors without relief. My husband bought a box of Banner Salve, which I applied two or three times and my hands began to get better. In a short time they were entirely cured. L. K. Hogarth & Co.

"I wouldn't be without DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve for any consideration," writes Thos. B. Rhodes, Centerfield, O. Infallible for piles, cuts, burns, and skin diseases. Beware of counterfeits. L. K. Hogarth & Co.

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BURT OLSON
Editor and Prop'r

SMETHPORT, THURSDAY, NOV. 23, 1899.

LADYSMITH objects to the Boers' shell game.

EMPEROR WILLIAM of Germany has paid a visit, this week, to his grandma, Queen Victoria, of England.

QUAY has evidently performed the Jonah act, or it might be vice versa. He has not been heard of lately.

W. S. TAYLOR will be the next governor of Kentucky in spite of the efforts of the Democrats to Goebel the office.

IN spite of the many cablegrams stating that General Joubert of the Transvaal army had been killed, later reports state that he is moving southward to meet the British.

GOV. STONE has appointed a committee of six prominent residents of the state to draft a road bill to present to the next legislature. May these gentlemen be guided by wisdom that some plan may be devised for bettering our public highways.

UNCLE SAM at the present time has 11,153,274 depositors and their deposits amount to the enormous sum of $7,513,964,361. The old gent according to these figures may be able to continue housekeeping, for a brief period at least. No other nation can show such an amount of deposits.

THE inconsistency of the public was never more plainly demonstrated than in the Dewey case. For over eighteen months the people and the press have gone wild over Admiral Dewey. There was nothing in the world good enough for him. The public subscribed money to purchase him a fine mansion in Washington. If Dewey had moved into his home and remained single the public would been satisfied. Fatal error; he married and deeded the residence to his wife, and the public at large is up in arms. The people are mad and the Admiral has been shorn of all his glory.

THE assertion is made that the Quay henchmen in Allegany county, despairing of the nomination of Republican candidates for the legislature favorable to Mr. Quay, are already at work among Democrats, with the intention of having Democrats elected who will vote for Mr. Quay if their votes are needed. This is being done in all available parts of the state. Democrats are being employed to work up sentiment in their own party for Mr. Quay to be made use of in the election of members of the legislature.—Philadelphia Press.

It seems to make no difference to Quay—a Democrat will answer equally as well as a Republican as long as he votes for Quay.

LAST Tuesday morning Vice President Garret A. Hobart died at his home in Patterson, N. J. at the age of 55 years. He had been ill for some time and about two weeks ago it was thought the end had come. He rallied however, and seemed to grow stronger. In the death of Mr. Hobart the nation not only loses its vice president, but one of its brightest and most honored citizens. While he never created much stir in national affairs his counsel and advice was eagerly sought by national leaders. Mr. Hobart is the sixth vice president to die in office. The first was George Clinton, second Eldredge Gerry, third Wm. R. King, who became vice president at the death of Zachary Taylor when Millard Fillmore became president, fourth Henry Wilson, fifth Thomas A. Hendricks. The nation mourns the departure of so honored a man, cut down in the prime of life.

### BALLOT BOX STUFFING

That the readers of the MINER may know how the machine defeats honest elections in Philadelphia, the evidence of Mr. Kirkland, the detective employed by the North American is given below. Space will not permit us giving a full detail of the testimony but circumstances as they come to light corroborate Kirkland in every point.

For some reason J. G. Gordon, lawyer for the prosecution, did not present his case in chronological order. He introduced several witnesses the value of whose testimony was not apparent until Kirkland was called as the trump card. So the story is best told from his point of view.

Edward Kirkland is an electrician, living in Washington. He has known Rodgers of the capitol police, he testified, for a little more than a year. In fact he has been in this city doing political work for him before. He has known Messer, who is employed in the Congressional Library, for about the same length of time. The Monday afternoon previous to the last election he said he went to the Pennsylvania depot in Washington and found Rodgers there, with ten men, whom he was bringing to this city for political work. Kirkland asked Rodgers to take him along. The latter replied that he was not bossing the game, that it was practically in charge of Messer who had been in Philadelphia since the previous Friday, making preparations, and who was assisted by Burlingham who had charge of railroad tickets and matters of that kind.

Kirkland says Rodgers told him that Burlingham was a "lobster" and that he would like to take him (Kirkland) along if he had another ticket, but he had just enough for the ten men in his charge. One of these men was Sheehan, whom Kirkland knew and whom he asked to intercede for him with Rodgers. It ended in Rodgers and Kirkland going for a drink and a chat. Then, Kirkland says, Rodgers told him he thought he could use him and that if he would pay his own fare to Philadelphia it would be all right.

Kirkland boarded the car with the others and came here. They were all in one smoking car, although Rodgers told them not to appear as though they were in one party, since it might arouse suspicion. On the way here Rodgers and Sheehan talked with him about the work to be done. When they reached this city Rodgers went with his party to the Hotel Scott, where they registered under assumed names and were assigned rooms. The clerk was given instructions to call them at 5 o'clock in the morning. Kirkland went out that night after his arrival, telling his friend Sheehan that he was going to see "the girl of a friend."

About 5 o'clock election morning Rodgers and Messer went to the hotel together and asked to be called at 5 o'clock in the morning. The night clerk was called in court to corroborate this. He identified both men. Rodgers had a room but Messer slept in the parlor. All of them were called at 5 in the morning and chatted together in the office of the hotel. About 6 o'clock they went out. This was corroborated in court by the night clerk. Kirkland said that he and Cook, one of the party that came from Washington, walked a little ahead of the others and just as they were starting Rodgers shouted:

"You know where it is, 521 South Sixteenth street."

"All right," said Cook, "I'll show him."

The number given is Deputy Coroner Salter's house. When the procession reached there Kirkland and Cook were about a quarter of a block ahead of the others. Mrs. Salter met them at the front door and shook hands with them. Kirkland said he and Cook went into the house to a back room on the second floor, where they met Salter and Silverman. After fifteen minutes' talk Salter divided 200 folded and marked ballots between them and told them to see that they got into the ballot box without fail. No one was present but Salter, Cook, Silverman and Kirkland.

Kirkland said he did not know where the other men went after he and Cook had passed into Salter's house. A reporter who trailed them testified previously that they went into 421 South Sixteenth street, which is occupied by Magistrate Harrison. They went in and out of there during the day and were observed to visit several polling places. What they did there the witnesses who testified as to their wanderings did not know.

Kirkland's story was that after remaining in Salter's room for fifteen or twenty minutes receiving final instructions they went to a polling place at Sixteenth and Lombard streets, taking election paraphernalia with them. Kirkland was told he was to give his name as Surf, and that Cook would be judge of the poll under the name of E. E. Rankin. Kirkland, Cook and Silverman went to the polling place, where they met Skillen and Hanna, who were to be associated with them, and a youth named McAlister, who was to watch the poll and make himself otherwise useful if required. The ballot boxes were formally opened by Cook, and Kirkland says he saw the folded ballots handed out by Salter put into the box.

In a little while Salter came in to see how things were going on. Everything appeared to be satisfactory and he went away. Later in the morning he went to the polling place again and gave Kirkland a card with the words Clarence Boyd written on it.

"You answer to that name," he said.

Kirkland saw his Washington associates now and again during the day. The card that Salter gave him was produced in court and compared with Salter's handwriting on city pay rolls and on the books of the county commissioners when he receipted for the 200 ballots. The fact that it was Salter's handwriting was not disputed.

During the day Salter went into the polling place again and gave orders not to use any more regular ballots just then, but to give out specimen ballots. Kirkland took a note of all the specimen ballots cast and they were produced in court. When the polls were closed Kirkland testified Rodgers said to him:

"You have done well. Keep your mouth shut and you may have a chance to make some money again."

That night he went to see Rodgers at the Senate Club. Rodgers handed him a $10 bill and a $5 bill in payment for services and told him to get right back to Washington. The bills were produced in court as marked by Kirkland just after he had received them. Then he went to the Broad street station, where he was arrested.

To say that Kirkland's testimony created a sensation is putting it mildly, and in his cross examination Lawyer Scott, for the defense, questioned Kirkland more as to motive than as to fact.

"How do you know," he thundered, "that these men whom you say came here from Washington with Rodgers came here to stuff ballot boxes? Did any of them tell you so?"

"Not in so many words," replied Kirkland. "Sheehan and Rodgers were the only persons to whom I talked directly about it. One or two of the others did tell me that they were greenhorns at the business, but I don't remember their names. There was no doubt at all in the minds of any of them any more than there was in mine about the purpose for which we were brought here. We did not talk about coming here to stuff ballot boxes. We talked about coming here to work. That's a safer word. But we all knew what it meant."

"Do you mean to say that you came here with the intention of stuffing ballot boxes?"

"I came here to blow the whole shooting match," answered the witness doggedly, "that's what I came here for."

"How do you know that when these Washington men said they were coming here to work they thought they were coming to cheat the polls?"

"Oh," replied Kirkland impatiently, "I have worked for Rodgers before. We all knew."

"Where did you get your knowledge?"

"From Rodgers, from Sheehan and afterwards from Salter."

Mr. Scott pressed this line of questioning too far and the court headed it off. He took another tack and tried to find out whether Kirkland was paid for coming to the city. The question was objected to and the objections were sustained.

That disposed of Kirkland. What preceded it merely strengthened the chain. Reporters who followed the repeaters election morning said they saw them going to the Salter and Harrison houses, and saw them visit the polling places. What went on inside they do not know. E. A. Pue, auditor in the city controller's office, swore to Salter's signature on the pay rolls. It was compared with copies of his signature made by a photographer, and with Salter's receipt for the 200 ballots on the book of the county commissioner.—Philadelphia Times.

### CAN THE MACHINE SAVE THEM?

"If they do not go to the penitentiary—if one goes back to the congressional library, if one goes back to the coroner's office, and if one goes back to the capitol as lieutenant of police—then I say, God save the Commonwealth. God save the United States, for human laws and human magistrates cannot do it."

The above words were uttered by ex Judge Gray Gordon before Magistrate Eisenbrown in Philadelphia last Thursday when Clarence Messer, Samuel Salter and Joseph Rodgers had their hearing. These men holding positions of trust were brought into court on the charge of defrauding the ballot. Each was held to bail in the sum of $1,800 to answer at the next term of criminal court. If guilty, as now seems evident, may they receive the full measure of the law.

Factory shoes $1.25 and $1.45. Racket.
Spring wood and iron beds. Racket.
House-furnishing goods. Racket.
More goods, blak. Racket.
Holiday rush. Racket.

Geo. Noland, Rockland, O., says, "My wife had piles forty years, DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve cured her. It is the best salve in America. It heals everything and cures all skin diseases." L. K. Hogarth & Co.

$3.00 musical albums. Racket.
5c and 10c counter. Racket.
$12.50 toilet set. Racket.
Here blankets 98c. Racket.

### WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, Nov. 20, 1899.

President McKinley and Speaker to be Henderson are the closest of friends, personally as well as politically, and the first thing Col. Henderson did after his arrival in Washington, for the session of congress, was to call at the white house and hold a long conference with the president on the work that is expected to be accomplished at this session. This personal harmony between the president and the man who will preside over the house augurs well for the country and for the Republican party, it means that the executive and legislative branches of the government are to work together much smoother than they did in the last congress. The president and Mr. Reed were never the slightest bit unfriendly in their personal relations, but there were several important questions of party policy on which they were not only not in accord, but were actually antagonistic in their opinions. This naturally led to embarrassment, and in some cases to the failure altogether of legislation which the president would like to have seen put through congress, but would not attempt to push because of his belief that Mr. Reed's opposition would give the Democrats an opportunity to say that the party in the House was divided into factions, led by himself and Mr. Reed. In the coming congress, the president and the speaker of the house will work together in all things, and the result is bound to be beneficial both to the country and to the party.

Col. Henderson can hardly be said to have opened headquarters, since his unanimous nomination to be speaker by the Republican caucus was assured many months ago, but he is in his office daily and is glad to have members of the house call and talk to him about the committee assignments. There will be nothing even remotely resembling a shake up among the old chairmen of the house—except in cases where they express a wish for a change they are likely to get their old places—but there are several important chairmanships vacant. For instance, that of the commission on the judiciary which was filled by Col. Henderson in the last house, and that of the committee on banking and currency, held by Mr. Joseph Walker of Massachusetts, who was not a candidate for re-election to the present house. Whether the ranking Republicans on those committees will be made chairmen or new men be put at their heads is a question that Col. Henderson will decide, and he declines to say publicly one word about either the committees or the work of congress, saying that he prefers acts to do his talking. There is some talk about a change in the house rules, but the confidence of members of the house in Col. Henderson is so great that it will be perfectly safe to say that his wishes will be allowed to govern the matter entirely, and that any changes will be upon his suggestions.

The board which has been considering the bids recently submitted to the navy department, for the construction of the six armored cruisers provided for by the last congress, has recommended that each of the following firms shall be awarded a contract to build one cruiser: Union Iron Works, San Francisco, Lewis Nixon (Crescent Ship building Works), Elizabethport, New Jersey, Bath Iron Works, Bath, Me., Trigg Ship Building Company, Richmond, Va., Fore River Engine Company, Braintree, Mass., and Neafie and Levy, Philadelphia. The recommendation must be acted upon by Secretary Long before it becomes effective but there is no doubt of its approval. The price of each cruiser, exclusive of armor, slightly exceeds one million dollars.

Owing to the large Republican majority in the senate of the congress shortly to assemble, the senate committees will be changed so as to give the Republicans nine of the committees having thirteen members and seven of those having eleven. This will make the finance committee anti silver for the first time in years, and will insure the prompt reporting of any financial bill that the Republicans leaders may wish to pass. This will be a fair apportionment of the committee memberships, as the Republicans will have fifty one senators, without taking account of the four vacancies—one each from California, Delaware, Pennsylvania and Utah—if Senator Heyward of Nebraska lives, and fifty if he dies and is succeded by a dem pop, while here are only thirty five senators—twenty eight Democrats and seven Populists or silver Republicans—on the opposition side. It will not cause any silver senator to be removed from the finance committee, as there are two vacancies left by the retirement of White and Turpie, these will simply be filled by Republicans which will make the committee stand seven gold to six silver men.

Boss Gorman is again in the saddle in Maryland. This was fully shown at a secret conference, held at Gorman's Washington residence, at which Governor elect Smith was instructed by Gorman just how to dispose of the state patronage to the best advantage of the Gorman machine.

Representative Curtis of Kansas said emphatically: "Kansas will give McKinley not less than 35,000 majority over Bryan in 1900. I know how strong the president is in our state and over the west generally, and how thoroughly in accord with his views our people are."

### TERSELY TOLD.

The New York World, Democrat, thus sums up the situation in Kentucky:

It matters little whether Taylor or Goebel shall receive the certificate from the state canvassing board in Kentucky.

Morally and in effect the state is lost to the Democrats this year. What is the good of a plurality of a few hundreds "figured out" by Goebel's election agents under a law so infamous that if the Republicans had passed it the Democrats would have been up in arms to defeat its obvious purpose to "grab the state" irrespective of the voting.

A Goebelized state can only add disgrace to the other disasters of the party this year.

### Don't Risk Your Life.

Many of your friends, or people whom you know of, have contracted consumption, pneumonia or other fatal diseases by neglect of a simple cold or cough. Foley's Honey and Tar, a safe, sure and pleasant cough medicine, would have saved them. It is guaranteed. L. K. Hogarth & Co.

You never know what form of blood poison will follow constipation. Keep the liver clean by using DeWitt's Little Early Risers and you will avoid trouble. They are famous little pills for constipation and liver and bowel troubles. L. K. Hogarth & Co.

L. K. Hogarth & Co have their ice cream parlor separate from store, with side entrance.

All goods guaranteed 2 pleas. Racket.
Mixd paints 35c qt. Racket.
Shirts and pants. Racket.

The finest of room moulding 50 varities to select from. Call on L. Koenig, Water street.

Tubular lantern 45c. Racket.
Shoes. Racket.

Robes and blankets—all kinds at all prices at Lemmler's.

Chole tobaccos. Racket.
65c alarm clox. Racket.

Subscribe for the MINER.

### Personally-Conducted Tours

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company announces the following personally-conducted tours for the season of 1900:—

Mexico and California.—A forty-day tour will leave New York, Philadelphia, Harrisburg and Pittsburg, February 13. Fourteen days will be spent in Mexico and eighteen in California. The party will travel over the entire route by the "Mexico and California Special," the finest train that crosses the continent.

Florida.—Four tours to Jacksonville will leave New York and Philadelphia January 23, February 6 and 20, and March 6. The first three of these admit of a sojourn of two weeks in the "Flowery State." Tickets for the fourth tour will be good to return by regular trains until May 31, 1900.

Tickets for the above tours will be sold from all principal points on the Pennsylvania Railroad. For detailed itineraries, giving rates and full information, address Thos. E. Watt, Passenger Agent Western District, Pittsburg, B. Courlaender, Jr., Passenger Agent Baltimore District, Baltimore, C. Studds, Passenger Agent Southeastern District, Washington, or Geo. W. Boyd, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Philadelphia.

### Notice.

We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund the money on two 25 cent bottles or boxes of Baxter's Mandrake Bitters, if it fails to cure constipation, biliousness, sick headache, jaundice, loss of appetite, sour stomach, dyspepsia, liver complaint, or any of the diseases for which it is recommended as a tonic and blood purifier. Sold liquid in bottles and tablets in boxes. Price 25 cents for either. One package of either guaranteed to give satisfaction or money refunded.

L. K. HOGARTH & CO.
H. C. WELLS.

A. H. THURNESS, Mgr. Wilson Creek Coal Co., Buffalo, Ohio, writes: I have been affected with kidney and bladder trouble for years, passing gravel or stones, accompanied by excruciating pains. Other medicines only gave temporary relief. After taking Foley's Kidney Cure the result was surprising. A few doses started the brick dust, little fine stones, etc., and now I have no pain across my kidneys and feel like a new man. Foley's Kidney Cure has done me $1000 worth of good. L. K. Hogarth & Co.

$25 side boards $9.90 & $16.50. Racket.
Under buy, under sel. Racket.
7 cakes soap 25c. Racket.
Krismus. Racket.

### For Sale.

House and lot on South street Smethport, Pa. For terms see Bouton & Gallup. 45 3t

Hickory ax handles 10c. Racket.
Cream crushed roses. Racket.
4 lbs crackers 25c. Racket.

Buy your robes and blankets at Lemmler's. The largest variety in town.

6 foot Simonds' saw $3.70. Racket.
20c suspenders 10c. Racket.

Hammocks at L. K. Hogarth & Co's all styles and prices. 21-tf

Lilgendahl's Shop

Is a model of neatness and the means to be found here for getting out good work were never before known in Smethport.

The Blacksmithing Department

Is presided over by men of ability and experience. Bring your horse here. A thorough knowledge of horses' feet enables us to do horseshoeing in a scientific manner.

The Wagon and Paint Shops

Are attracting a great deal of attention. The excellent work done in these departments is drawing trade. Send in your order.

C. W. Lilgendahl,
Mechanic Street.

M. L. ARMSTRONG,
The Leading JEWELER
and dealer in
WATCHES
CLOCKS
NOVELTIES
FINE JEWELRY
SPORTING GOODS

Having procured the services of H. M. Smith, practical watchmaker, optician and jeweler, I am prepared to do all kinds of watch and jewelry repair work and guarantee satisfaction. Bring in your watches, clocks and jewelry and get in line for the opening of our new railroad Nov. 1st.

I DO NOT ROB YOU. . . .

Does your bicycle need repairing? I can do it.
Does your lawn mower need sharpening? I can do it.
Remember I also do

Shear Sharpening,
Knife Grinding,
Umbrella Repairing,
Fitting Keys to Locks,

And guarantee my work to be first-class. The price is moderate. No robbery here.

A. B. Kidder,
Fulton Street. Smethport.

ACME MILL,
GREEN BROS., Props.

MY STOCK IS FRESH
AND CONSISTS OF:
Flour, Feed, Meal,
Wheat, Corn
Oats, Hay,
Straw, Bran,
Middlings, Hominy,
Linseed Meal, Etc.

Goods Delivered Promptly.

Water & Hill Sts. Smethport.

### SHERIFF'S SALE.

[illegible]

1.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece or parcel of land situate in [illegible] township, McKean county and state of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at the southwest corner of lot Number 24, thence west 40 rods to a post at the southeast corner of lot Number 41, thence north along the east line of lots numbered 40, 41 and 5 a distance of [illegible] rods to the center of Corydon and Bradford road, thence up said road center south 75 degrees east 41 rods to the northwest corner of [illegible] number 24, thence south [illegible] rods to the place of beginning. Containing 40 acres of land and known as lot or sub-division No. [illegible] in Warrant No. [illegible] and being the same land conveyed to John A. Coburn by [illegible] by deed dated January 3rd, [illegible] and recorded in the Recorder's office of McKean county in Deed Book No. [illegible] page [illegible] and subject to all the exceptions and reservations contained in said deed. About [illegible] acres cleared and having thereon one one story board dwelling house, one board barn with stables attached, one driven well and a small orchard.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of J. A. Coburn at the suit of L. B. Prosser.

2.

Defendants' interest in all that certain tract or parcel of land situate in the city of Bradford, county of McKean and state of Pennsylvania, described as follows: Beginning at a post in the western line of the N. Y. L. E. & W. R. R. reserve, said post being also at the northeast corner of land conveyed by F. L. Webster and wife to G. E. Swift by deed dated Aug. 24th, 1891, thence northerly by the western line of said R. R. reserve twenty two (22) feet to a post, thence westerly and at right angles with said west line of the R. R. reserve seventy five (75) feet to a post, thence southerly and parallel with the R. R. reserve twenty two (22) feet to a post, thence easterly parallel with the north line at right angles with the R. R. reserve seventy five (75) feet to the place of beginning. Containing one thousand six hundred and fifty (1650) square feet. Improved and having thereon one two story frame dwelling house.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of John Flannigan and Annie Flannigan at the suit of The Rochester Saving and Loan Association, formerly the National Saving and Loan Association of Rochester, N. Y.

C. E. Judd, plaintiff's attorney.

3.

Defendant's interest in all that certain tract or parcel of land situate in the city of Bradford, county of McKean and state of Pennsylvania, described as follows: Beginning at a post in the south line of Pleasant st. in the northeast corner of old village lot No. 358, thence east along the south line of Pleasant St. thirty eight (38) feet, thence south on a line parallel with the east line of said lot No. 358 one hundred (100) feet to a post, thence west parallel with Pleasant street three (3) feet to a post, thence southerly ninety (90) feet more or less parallel with east line of lots 359 and 358 to a point one hundred and forty (140) feet north of School St., thence in an easterly direction to a point four (4) feet west of the corner of a lot of land conveyed [illegible] Parsons and wife to George A. Berry, thence southerly one hundred [illegible] feet more or less to a point in the northerly side of Jackson Ave. fifty two and three fourths (52¾) feet [illegible] from the junction of School St. and said Jackson Ave., thence [illegible] along the northerly side of Jackson Ave. in a northerly direction fifty two and three fourths [illegible] to School St., thence [illegible] along School St. [illegible] and one fourth [illegible] feet to a post, thence north one hundred and forty (140) feet parallel with the east line of village lot No. [illegible] hundred and forty (140) feet, thence [illegible] twenty five (25) feet to east line of lot No. 123, thence north along east line of lots No. [illegible] and 358 to the place of beginning. Saving, excepting and reserving from the land [illegible] described so much of said land as was heretofore sold and conveyed by the said R. [illegible] Cushing to [illegible] Kennedy [illegible] conveyed having a frontage on Pleasant st. of thirty eight (38) feet and extending southerly therefrom one hundred and twenty five (125) feet. Improved and having thereon one two story frame dwelling house.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of R. J. Cushing, at the suit of The Chautauqua National Building, Loan and Savings Association.

Melvin & Melvin, plaintiff's attorneys.

J. F. [illegible], Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Smethport, Pa., Nov. 2, 1899.

It Cures the Cough.

PLEASANT TO TAKE.

Youngsters like it—and it cures the cough in a jiffy.

Dr. James' Cherry Tar Syrup.

Prompt relief in all cases of throat or lung affections—a safe, reliable family medicine.

At all Drug Stores.
25 Cents a Bottle.

Don't Accept Substitutes.

Blankets and Robes.

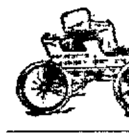
The season for Blankets and Robes is here and at this store you can always find

Just What You Want.

Full line of Trunks, Telescopes, Suit Cases, Traveling Bags, etc., at popular prices. Harness—All the latest styles in single or double light and heavy harness.

Chas. Lemmler,
Smethport, Pa.

New Term
AT THE
Rochester Business Institute
ROCHESTER, N. Y.
Business, Shorthand, and English Courses.
New 1899-00 catalogue sent to those interested.



The R. B. I. "Automobile," an "up-to-date" vehicle, represents an "up-to-date" school, carries great [illegible] patrons and prospective students.

JONES & CHURCH
dealers in
Fresh and
Salt Meats,
Poultry, Fish
and Vegetables

We pay the highest cash price for fat stock, poultry, hides and pelts. Give us a call.

Main St., Smethport, Pa.

NEW MEAT MARKET,
J. S. McCarthy, Propr.
ALL KINDS OF
FRESH & SALT MEATS.
FRESH LINE OF
CHOICEST GROCERIES.
Vegetables and Oysters in Season.
OPP. DEMOCRAT OFFICE,
Main Street. Smethport, Pa.

PARKER'S
HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. [illegible]

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure
"Digests what you eat"

Olean's Big Store.
HEADQUARTERS FOR CARPETS.

A
WALL PAPER
SALE.

We do not want and do not intend to carry over a single roll of wall paper. We must have the room for new goods. The Wall Paper Trust controls every factory of importance and paper for the next year will cost you more than twice as much as you buy them for at this sale. All our stock, no reserve, at cost or less.

Best white back papers worth 12c and 15c, this sale at 8c double roll. 9-inch Border 2c.

All Gilt Papers sold at 15c, 18c and 20c double roll, 9 inch border to match, will go at 12½c double roll.

Elegant patterns suitable for parlors, library or hall, our regular 20c, 25c and 30c goods all at 15c double roll, 18 inch blended border 3c to 6c.

22 inch goods regular price 50c and 60c, this sale 25c double roll.

All our best goods sold at 75c and $1.00 all the new colors and latest designs at 50c double roll.

Anticipate your wants and save money.

We Pay the Freight.
We Sew Carpets.
Andrews & Conkling.

A gallon of PURE LINSEED OIL mixed with a gallon of
Hammar Paint $1.20
makes 2 gallons of the VERY BEST PAINT in the WORLD for $2.40 per gallon.
Saves 25 per cent
of your paint bill. Is far more durable than Pure White Lead and is absolutely free from poisonous [illegible]. Hammar Paint is [illegible] no trouble to mix. Any boy can do it. It is the Common Sense of House Paint. No better paint can be made at any cost.
Guaranteed 5 years
[illegible]
F. HAMMAR PAINT CO., St. Louis, Mo.
Sold and guaranteed by
HOLMES & GILFILLAN,
Smethport, Penna.
Dealers in
ROUGH AND DRESSED LUMBER.
Estab. 1853

Why? Pay a Big Price when you can obtain a fine
Portrait and Frame Right
at
Chas. G. Mesler's Studio,
Cor. Green & Pine Sts. Smethport, Pa.

[illegible] Pa., May [illegible]
To Whom it May Concern:
This is to certify that Mr. Charles G. Mesler made six pictures for me [illegible] perfectly satisfied and [illegible]
[illegible]

Coleman & Bell,
Sanitary Plumbers.

All work promptly attended to and satisfaction guaranteed. Gas, steam and water fitting.

Estimates furnished on plumbing and tin work.

Incandescent lights and fixtures.

Basement Chadwick B'k. Smethport.

FOR 1899
I have received a large invoice of
Wall Paper,
all of the latest designs. Call at the
Furniture Store of Specht & Sasse
and examine my stock.
Experienced paper hangers furnished when desired and all work gurranted.
C. SASSE,
Smethport, Pa.

UNDERTAKING
AND
EMBALMING
IN ALL BRANCHES PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO BY AN EXPERIENCED FUNERAL DIRECTOR.
SPECHT & SASSE,
SMETHPORT, PA.

NEW WAGON
and
PAINT SHOP.

I have started a Wagon and Carriage Shop in G. Sartwell's building on State street and am prepared to do all kinds of wagon and carriage painting and repairing. Will also furnish the finest of new work. I am well-known to the people of Smethport and they run no risk when entrusting me with their work. I have had 2 years experience and invite comparison.

John Servatius, - Smethport, Pa.

### Dissolution Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that the partnership heretofore existing between W. T. Seger and A. D. Doyle, under the firm name of Seger & Doyle, was dissolved on the third day of November A. D. 1899 by mutual consent [illegible] the said Doyle retiring. All debts due to the said firm [illegible] to be paid and those due by [illegible] at the store of W. T. Seger, who [illegible] continue the said business.

W. T. SEGER,
A. D. DOYLE.

[illegible]

L. A. W.
Repair Shop.

THIS Shop is new—everything in it is new. No old parts put on your wheel. When you bring a wheel here to have it repaired it will be done in FIRST CLASS SHAPE with the best materials. New tires and everything that belongs to a bicycle. A fine Columbia Vulcanizer enables me to repair tires as it should be done. New tires at prices that are a revelation. I have a good lathe and can make new parts.

In addition to Bicycle repairing I am prepared to do all kinds of Electrical Work, Gun repairing, winding fishing rods etc.

All work done promptly.

Alex Clarke,
Opposite Court House,
Smethport, - Pa.

A. T. PALMER,
Livery, Feed and
Sale Stables,
DEALER IN
Horses,
Carriages,
Wagons,
Harness,
Etc.
201 West Water Street,
Smethport, Pa.

Leonard Koenig,
located near the creamery, is prepared to do all kinds of
PAINTING
AND
DECORATING.
UPHOLSTERING
Always done neatly and promptly. Latest styles of coverings on hand.
Smethport, - Penna.

Mansfield State Normal School.

A superior training school for teachers. Faculty, Location, Buildings and Equipments unexcelled. Large model school. Infirmary with attendant nurse. Fine gymnasium. Large athletic park. Elevator, electric lights and steam heat.

Every facility for college preparatory work or special work in agriculture and nature study, elocution, art, music, etc., etc.

Fall term opens September 5, Winter term December 4, Spring term March 19.

Students can enter at any time, though it is to their advantage to enter at the beginning of a term.

For catalogue giving full information respecting courses of study, expenses, etc., address

A. T. SMITH, Ph. D., Principal,
Mansfield, Pa.

P. S.—We will esteem it a favor if you will send us the names and addresses of any of your acquaintances who are interested in the selection of a school.

How About That Plumbing Job?
BE SURE TO CONSULT
PALMER & STRONG
Plumbers, Gas and Steam Fitters
Welsbach Lamps and Supplies,
Chandeliers and Fixtures.
Basement Reilly Block, - SMETHPORT.
Thoroughly Experienced. All Work Guaranteed.

INSURANCE,
Life, Fire and Accident
written by
W. F. SPECHT,
SMETHPORT, PA.
In good, reliable companies.

Come for Stoves.

This store sells 500 stoves per year. We carry more than 50 styles in stock. We show a full line of Heaters from a half dozen makers.

We have portable heaters as low $1.35
We have Reliable heaters from $3.00 up

Reliable Ranges control the range trade in this section. At every point they are better than any other range you know of. Made in 45 styles—$13.50 up.

Come for China.

Every week we receive direct importations of new foreign china. We sell the original Haviland china at about a third less than the usual price on it. Dinner sets from $6.50 up.

We carry many of our best sets in each grade in open stock patters. Buy one piece or a dozen. Complete the set as you wish. Match it at any time. A good way to get a good dinner set.

Lamps and Gas Fixtures.

All this season's quaint lamp styles are in. Also all sorts of new globes for old lamps. Our lamp stock is enormous.

We show every gas fixture style that is made. There is absolutely nothing that we cannot supply in this line, and at a very considerable saving. Estimates furnished when wanted.

Apollo Incandescent Burners, 75c.
Welsbach Incandescent Burners, $1.00
Apollo Mantles, 18c, Welsbach, 25c

Harness.

Single harness $8.00 up.
Prices on harness that are not duplicated in this section.
All harness parts.
50 styles of horse blankets.
All the kinds of lap robes.
Horse goods of every description.

Sewing Machines $19.50

We sell the Demorest Sewing Machine for $19.50. All the modern improvements, made by one of the oldest makes. Equal to any $55.00 machine you can find.

EMERY & WEAVER,

L. Emery, Jr., & Co., Bradford.

D. C. YOUNG.

New Fall Goods.

The new Fall Goods are here in rich profusion. Never before has the market afforded such an assortment of desirable goods. The fact that we buy for cash gives us the advantage of cheap purchases.

DRESS GOODS—
Plaids—in both wool and cotton.
Dress Ginghams, Mulls, Calicoes.
Linings—25c to 45c yd, in all the latest colors.
Nice line of Liberty Silks for shirt waists.
Fine line lace curtains.
Spreads from $1.00 to $2.75.
Ready-made dress skirts $1.50 to $3.50.
Wrappers from 75c to $1.75.

Special Feature.

As a special feature a 10-cent counter has been inaugurated in this store. On it are many really valuable articles and it will surprise you to find them on this counter.

The entire stock in this store is subject to your inspection. Come and look it over.

D. C. YOUNG,
Main Street. Smethport, Pa.

Do You Need Lumber of Any Kind?

Shingles,
Lath,
Flooring,
Ceiling,
Molding,
Wagon Stock,
Doors,
Windows,
Screens,
Glass,

TRADE MARK REGISTERED
HOO-HOO.

Nails,
Builder's Hardware,
Mixed Paints,
White Lead,
Oils,
Varnishes,
Paint Brushes,
Wall Plaster,
Lime,
Plaster Paris.

These are only a few of the things you will find in our yard. Prices the lowest.

HOLMES & GILFILLAN.
Smethport, Pa.

STOP! READ and REFLECT
And then go to
BROWNELL BROTHERS,
Where you will find a carefully and well selected stock of
DRY GOODS, NOTIONS,
FURNISHING GOODS,
HATS, CAPS, BOOTS and SHOES.
AND A CHOICE LINE OF THE
FINEST GROCERIES
TO BE FOUND IN TOWN AT
ROCK-BOTTOM PRICES.

THE

"Franklin Shoe"

For Men $2.00.

Youths $1.25.

Low Prices. Exceptionally High Values.

We are exclusive agents for these marvels in foot wear

They are bound to create a sensation Look at them

Cloaks, Boy's Clothing,

Men's Furnishings.

For Thanksgiving

Candied Citron,
Lemon Peel,
Orange Peel
Raisins,
Currants
Figs,
Fresh Mince Meat,
Malaga Grapes,
Cranberries,

F. G. Lindholm & Co.

Dry Goods, Groceries, Shoes,

Smethport, Pa.

Mail orders carefully executed

How's Your Frame

of mind concerning pictures? You should preserve your present likeness for coming years, [illegible] nothing else. The latest and best effects always to be found at "Ike's" studio.

Have You Any Pictures

That need framing? You can find a full assortment of stylish mouldings [illegible], of the latest designs here. A nice frame beautifies and preserves a picture. Come and look them over.

"IKE" GLEASON, The Photographer

Smethport, Pa

McKean County Miner

Entered at the post office at Smethport as second-class mail matter

SMETHPORT, THURSDAY, NOV 23 1899

SMETHPORT PA

Smethport McKean county Penna is located in one of the richest and finest districts in northwestern Pennsylvania only 20 miles from Olean N Y and 120 miles—air line—from Pittsburg Pa.

Smethport has four lines of railroad leading to all the principal distributing centres. [illegible]

In the centre of the largest and best natural gas field in the State.

[illegible]

With [illegible] miles of [illegible] coal [illegible]

[illegible] the best and handsome [illegible]

[illegible] shale rock suitable for brick making.

[illegible] stone and flagging in abundance [illegible]

[illegible] hardwood timber such as [illegible]

Smethport the county seat of McKean county [illegible]

[illegible]

The borough of Smethport is located at the [illegible] of [illegible] and Marvin creek valleys [illegible]

[illegible]

For further particulars call [illegible] Smethport Board of Trade Smethport Pa.

## LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—Remember the hose boys

—Read J Colegrove's bargain ad

—See change in time card of the Pennsylvania R R

—Rev F Heber McCandless is confined to the house with neuralgia

—A Thanksgiving linen sale is advertised this week by Bell Bros Olean

—The Westfield Free Press has a new head and has been otherwise improved

—The new telephone company will soon have its wires up and doing business here

—The young people enjoyed an impromptu dance at Wells hall Monday night

—Herman Sasse has been engaged in painting the barber shop of Elmer F Heath

—Mr and Mrs John Forrest gave a card party last Saturday night to a few friends.

—The Tanners Shoe Stock Co of Olean advertise for 200 girls to work in their factory

—Attend the hose boys dance Tuesday evening, Nov 28 Klingensmith's orchestra.

—The old mill pond presents a rather dilapidated appearance since the water was drawn off

—W T Seger advertises shoes this week. What Billy says about shoes can be depended upon

—Lindholm & Co. call your attention especially to the Franklin shoe in their ad this week. Read it

—Sheriff Davis this week presents his usual three weeks story, which will be found in another column

—H W, Rubin & Co have a Thanksgiving ad this week that will be of interest to all Don't fail to read it

—The front of Mrs. Carters brick has been nicely painted and she will soon have a most attractive building

—R W Rice of Eldred has secured a patent through the agency of C A Snow & Co. of Washington for a boiler

—The borough council have had men employed for several days grading Hill street between Main and King streets.

—F G Lindholm has commenced grading and making repairs on the Burbank property which he recently purchased.

—H G Phelps received a message Monday morning announcing the death of his brother-in-law Frank J Degner of the New York Herald staff

—Many of the Clarion State Normal graduates follow up their Normal School course with a college or university course and not a few take first honors in those institutions

—Those who live out of the State and desire to hunt in Michigan are compelled to take out a license that costs $25, and if they are so fortunate as to kill a deer, they cannot take it out of the State.

—T. E. Purdie has rented the old tin shop, and is repairing the same with the view of removing his steam laundry there soon.

—W R Hilton of the Smethport Window Glass Co. informed the MINER yesterday that glass would be blown at their plant Dec. 1

—Ex member of Congress, Hon C. W. Stone will please accept the thanks of the MINER for valuable public documents received.

—Miss Hannah Coleman died at her home near Port Allegany last Friday night. The funeral was held at Port Allegany on Monday

—Will the county commissioners have the kindness to hoist the flag in front of the court house to half mast, in honor of Vice President Hobart

—Remember the date, Dec 13 The Ladies Aid Society will hold a Christmas market in the Epworth chapel all day and during the evening

—The Hammar paint is being used on the new Baptist church This paint is sold by Holmes & Gilfillan and gives great satisfaction wherever used.

—Ed Larson has very much improved the appearance of his premises on Willow street by having his house nicely painted Engstrom Bros are doing the work

—Long range rifles in the hands of experienced sharp-shooters will cause most of the officers in the British army in South Africa to leave their decorations in camp

—The fall term of the Clarion State Normal School will close in a few weeks. The students have done exceptionally good work and shown a commendable spirit

—The burgess and council of Tioga borough have decided to put a stop to horning bees Horning bees are a nuisance and ought to have been stopped long ago

—Elisha Kane has located his depot on the southern part of Miss S A Scull's lot The pillars are being erected and a building will soon appear It will be [illegible]x28 feet. C H. Gleason will be the agent

—Wm Wilkinson of the Camp Glass Works received a severe cut on his left arm by the bursting of a sheet of glass Wednesday morning Dr Ostrander dressed the wound and the patient is getting along nicely

—Herman Sasse has rented the building at the corner of Franklin and Water streets for a paint shop He has a most attractive sign out, promising to do all kinds of painting in an artistic and workman like manner.

—Mr and Mrs B F Wright have issued invitations for the marriage of their daughter, Miss Elida Taylor, to Mr Samuel A Powell, which will take place at the Wright House on Wednesday, November 29 at 2.30 o clock.

—Ladies, if anyone comes around soliciting orders for tailor made suits, unless personally known or can give indisputable evidence of their reliability, kick them out in the street or deluge them with hot water They are frauds.

—If the woodsmen who were in and about Port Allegany ten years ago, could be mobilized in the Philippines, what a courageous army they would make. I never knew one of them to take water when here —Port Allegany Reporter

—The Central Athletic Club of Bradford will give in the Wagner opera house, on Dec 7 a grand carnival of athletic sports, and some noted boxers will be present to exhibit their skill For further information write F J Collins, Bradford.

—C D Straight, editor and manager of the Olean Times, is making that journal one of the leading newspapers of the southern tier The Times publishes the latest and most up-to date news and is a most welcome daily visitor at the MINER office,

—Smethport Hose Co, No 1, will give a dance at their hose house on Tuesday Nov. 28 Klingensmith's orchestra will furnish music and supper will be served in the council rooms. All are invited Dance tickets $1, supper tickets 75c per couple

—List of letters remaining in the post-office at Smethport, Pa for week ending Nov 18 1899 Mrs John Bell, Mrs George Ginter, Miss Annie E. Mullin, Manager Opera House, Irwin Schlotter Persons calling for these letters please say "advertised."

—The game of football between the Harvard and Yale teams last Saturday resulted in a tie, neither side scoring The champions of Harvard are now wearing Yale colors, that is they are looking blue over the fact of their failing to score against the sons of Eli

—The North American, published at Philadelphia, ought to be in every household. It has inaugurated a war against machine tactics in the State and especially in the city of Philadelphia and made exposures that surprised everybody. The daily North American costs but three dollars per annum Write for a specimen copy

—There will be held union Thanksgiving services in the Methodist Episcopal church Thursday, Nov 30 Rev T D Ware of the Baptist church will preach the sermon Services to commence at 10 30 a m May we not expect a general observance of the day? "Enter into his gates with Thanksgiving and into his courts with praise"

—At St Lukes church Thanksgiving Day, Nov 30 the service will be at 10 30 a. m The communion service by Adlam will be sung The anthem will be "Praise The Lord O My Soul" by C W. Green Some of the national hymns and old congregational tunes will be included in the service A short address will be made. The service will last one hour

—The sad news reached here this morning that Attorney M H Byles of Bradford was stricken with apoplexy yesterday afternoon and died this morning at 3 o'clock aged 48 years. The deceased moved to Bradford in 187[illegible] where he continued the practice of law up to the time of his death A widow and one son are left to mourn his sudden departure

—M J Haskins, a travelling umbrella mender, got too familiar with "John Barleycorn" last Monday afternoon Officer Brock escorted him to Castle Davis. At sunrise court Tuesday morning he answered to the charge of drunk and disorderly, was fined $2 and costs, but, having none of the filthy lucre about his person, he was permitted to meander out of town

—A H King of Erie was in Emporium Tuesday and went out with a party of hunters and while he was watching at a crossing a three pronged buck came within shooting distance and Mr King was so fortunate as to bring down his game He treated some of his friends to a venison dinner at the Wright House yesterday, and they are all singing the praises of the mighty nimrod.

—A visit to the Smethport Glass Works recently satisfied the writer that they were rushing matters to completion. Fifteen houses are under roof and will soon be ready for occupation Their office when finished will compare favorably with any office in this section The main buildings are nearly finished and when completed the glass factory at the west end of town will be A 1.

—Andrew Reilly has been presenting a petition to the residents owning property along Main street to secure their signatures to have the street paved His plan is to have the residents on each side of the street pay one third of the cost and the borough the other third This is a most admirable plan and would make it an easy burden for all concerned The MINER earnestly hopes that some means will be provided to make our main thoroughfare passable

—Last Thursday night Ed Burke of Bradford, an employe of the Tuna Glass Works, while going to his work attempted to jump onto the footboard of an engine on the B, R & P. Ry, which was moving along toward the glass works. He missed his footing and fell under the tender and was dragged several feet before the engine was stopped His right leg was badly crushed and the left one was nearly severed above the ankle. He was taken to the hospital and his left leg amputated below the knee.

—H P Swanson, who resided about three miles up Marvin creek, died of dropsey at the age of 69 years, at 3 30 p m on Tuesday The deceased came to this country from Sweden about 20 years ago and settled on Marvin creek. He leaves a widow and four sons to mourn his departure John who resides at Crosby, Nels, Paul and Charles, who with their mother reside on the old homestead The funeral services will be held at the house to-day at 1 o'clock Interment at Kasson. The MINER, with a hoste of friends, extend sympathy to the family in their affliction

—Last Monday Lloyd Armstrong, who was in Buffalo last week and passed the examination for admittance to a naval training ship at Newport, R. I., in company with Roy Carter and Merl Backus, visited Buffalo where the latter two were examined They failed to pass, owing to age, and all three returned home Tuesday night Lloyd will leave soon for Newport The MINER regrets that the other young men were too old to enjoy the benefit of the five years' schooling on board ship There is no better school offered for the training of young men to a useful avocation in life.

—On Tuesday a special train from St Marys, via Clermont, arrived at East Smethport having on board Major John Byrne and Henry Marquand of New York city and about twenty gentlemen from other points interested in the Pittsburg, Shawmut & Northern R R Carriages were in waiting to convey the gentlemen to the Shawmut crossing on East street where an engine and coach were waiting The train was run to the Mechanic street crossing where a halt was made to take aboard Hon, B D and Hon. Henry Hamlin of this place. At about 4:20 the train pulled out up the beautiful valley of the Marvin. The trip to Hazelhurst was made in reasonable time. The officials inspected the glass works there and returned here about 6 30 p m Supper was enjoyed at the Wright House and at about 8 o'clock the members of the official board wended their way to East Smethport and boarded their special train for St. Marys, where, it is hoped, they enjoyed a peaceful rest from their labors

### The Blacksmiths Organize.

The great raise in the price of iron which has affected all branches of the iron industry affected the profits in the blacksmith business to such an extent that it has been found necessary for the blacksmiths of the Cowanesque Valley to organize and fix a rate of prices for work at a slight advance over former charges. Hardware merchants, tinners, foundrymen and all who handle iron or iron products were compelled, months ago, to make an advance, but the wielders of the sledge allowed one advance after another to come out of their own pockets until a change was a necessity. On Friday night, blacksmiths from Sabinsville, Cowanesque, Knoxville, Harrison Valley, Westfield and others of surrounding towns met in the borough hall at this place and formed an organization known as the Cowanesque Valley Blacksmith's Association J W Burris was elected president and E K Sayles, secretary of the association The question of rates was then carefully discussed and all were disposed to make only such changes in the customary charges as would compensate them for the advance in the stock used. A scale of prices was accordingly fixed and all agreed to adhere strictly to the established rates. All but two or three shops in the entire section were represented and in as much as that the object of the Association is only to obtain what is manifestly due to its members, it is not likely that the Association shops will lose any customers, they should not at least —Westfield Free Press.

The MINER understands there is such an organization formed in this county, of which reference will be given later

### Court Calendar for 1900

January 2 —Argument court- 1st Tuesday

January 1[illegible] —Civil list—3d Monday. 25 cases. Watch book to close December 16, 1899

February [illegible] —Civil list—1st Monday. 25 cases. Watch book to close January 6, 1900

February 26 —Regular term— 4th Monday

March 13 —Argument—2d Tuesday.

April 16 —Civil list—3d Monday 25 cases. Watch book to close March 3, 1900.

May 14 —License—2d Monday.

May 17 —Argument—2d Thursday.

June 4 —Regular term—1st Monday.

September 5 —Argument—1st Tuesday

September 10 —Civil list—2d Monday 25 cases. Watch book to close July 22, 1900

October 1 —Regular term—1st Monday

October 30 —Argument—5th Tuesday

November 12 —Civil list—2d Monday 25 cases. Watch book to close September 24, 1900

December 10 —Regular term —2d Monday

It will not be a surprise to any who are at all familiar with the good qualities of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, to know that people everywhere take pleasure in relating their experience in the use of that splendid medicine and in telling of the benefit they have received from it, of bad colds it has cured, of threatened attacks of pneumonia it has averted and of children it has saved from attacks of croup and whooping cough It is a grand, good medicine For sale by L K Hogarth & Co

Fred A McCoy will visit Rochester and Buffalo the latter part of this week to purchase holiday goods. McCoy's Drug Store will be stocked with the choicest holiday goods from Boston, New York, Buffalo and Rochester. Watch out for their opening.

### Attention L. O. T. M.

Every member of Brown Hive is requested to meet in Wells hall Saturday evening, Nov 25th. Business of importance will be transacted.

LIGHT UP—but go to Holmes & Gilfillan's for your lights, mantles and globes. Best and cheapest.

E T Daly calls attention to his fine line of cutters. Do not fail to call on him. t.f.

HAMMAR PAINT and pure linseed oil is what you want. Holmes & Gilfillan

Medicated and perfumed soaps 10c. Racket.

Oriental lotion 75c. Racket.

## PERSONAL MENTION

[illegible]

Jas. A. McKean transacted business in Olean Monday

F I Holmes was in Oswayo Saturday on a business mission.

Charles Welsh of Eldred was a brief visitor in town Tuesday

W W Brewer of Backus was a brief visitor in town Saturday

A J Bond of Bradford was greeting friends in town Monday

A L Reed of Oil City was a guest at the Wright House last night.

F G Lindholm went to Buffalo Monday to purchase holiday goods.

Earl Caldwell of Bradford was transacting business in town yesterday

Mr and Mrs Chas McKean drove to Port Allegany Tuesday afternoon

J K Stull of Coryville was a pleasant caller at this office Wednesday

Mrs F R Mayo and daughter, Miss Rachel, visited Olean Saturday

Thomas McCarty of Granere was visiting relatives and friends in town over Sunday

Mrs I H Ingley of Olean arrived Tuesday and has been the guest of friends in town

Mrs B F Wright and daughter, Miss Elida, returned on Saturday from a visit to Buffalo

I B Gallagher of Williamsport, formerly of Olean, was transacting business in town Monday and Tuesday

Mr and Mrs Lee Drebelbis of Kew City were guests of Mr and Mrs J E. Davis the latter part of last week

I B McCoy, who has spent most of the summer in West Virginia, was greeting friends in town Monday

Will M Holmes of Bradford was a most agreeable caller Monday He has been appointed assessor of the Fourth ward

M S Blair of Hornellsville, purchasing agent of the P, S & N R R, and wife were guests at the Wright House the first of the week

Hon and Mrs R H Rose of Binghamton, N Y, who have been spending some time here visiting relatives and friends, returned home this morning

F M Windsor of Burtville transacted business in town on Thursday and Friday of last week During his stay in town he was a pleasant caller at this office

F I McCarty went to Bradford Monday to visit his brother, Joe, who is in the hospital and recently underwent an operation He is reported as doing nicely

Dr F K Baker visited friends at Garland, Pa, last Saturday He sent his dog and gun on the morning train he following on a later one When the doctor returns keep your business ear open for some marvelous hunting stories

I T Posthumus of Buffalo was a guest at the Wright House on Monday night It afforded him great pleasure to exhibit a photograph of his children in a group, consisting of seven girls and one boy and ranging in age from two and a half to fifteen years They were all attired in their night gowns and it was a difficult matter to pick out the boy, they looked so near alike

General Abe Warshofsky of Smethport was in town last night while on his way home from a business trip to Ridgway Like a great many others who reside in the county seat, Abe has been indulging in pipe dreams and he sees in the dim future a town there that will surpass Kane We fully realize that Smethport is booming and all that, but it will never see the day when it can catch up to Kane —Saturday's Kane Republican.

### Map Sheet of Two Wars.

These are times when a correct understanding of the most prominent news of the day requires frequent study of a map The news has penetrated regions to which the general geographer had not gone and which no ordinary atlas shows in sufficient detail to enable one to follow the movements of armies. One will look in vain on the maps of last year for such places as Elandslaagte, Glencoe, Colenso, Belmont, etc., in South Africa and for Aliaga, Talavera, Magalang, Mabalacat and Lingayen in the Philippines. Yet these and similar little points in two distant quarters of the world have become news centers. The need of the hour is met by a folded map sheet which the Matthews Northrup Company of Buffalo has published for the Buffalo Express and for general distribution

It has such maps as one might expect to find in the most expensive atlases. The details are worked out from official sources not available to the general public and the whole is carefully indexed, enabling one to find the smallest places in a moment Interesting statistical information, including dates of all important occurrences in the Philippines, are given in the margin and the reverse side of the folder contains no less than sixteen general maps, that also bear on the news of the day The map is printed on satin-surfaced linen paper with an artistic title page in colors It is such a collection as every newspaper reader needs to have in his pocket or on his desk for instant reference when he reads his daily paper For sale by the publishers, the Matthews-Northrup Company, Buffalo, N Y, and by the American News Company at any of its branches. Price 10 cents.

### Take the Fast Train.

When going to Bradford, Butler, Pittsburg, Buffalo or Rochester take the elegant new vestibuled express via the Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburg Ry. This train runs every day in the year to above points without change and is composed of cafe and reclining chair car, standard high back seat day coaches and express and baggage cars and is equipped with every modern appliance conserving comfort and safety There is no extra charge to ride on this train

For tickets, time tables and other information, call on or address the nearest agent of the company or Edward C. Lapey General Passenger Agent, Rochester, N Y

### Used by British Soldiers in Africa.

Capt C G. Dennison is well known all over Africa as commander of the forces that captured the famous rebel Galishe Under date of Nov 4, 1897, from Vryburg, Bechuanaland he writes "Before starting on the last campaign I bought a quantity of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, which I used myself when troubled with bowel complaint, and had given to my men, and in every case it proved most beneficial." For sale by L K Hogarth & Co.

Dr Burg Chadwick wishes to call your attention to his fine line of pictures, toilet articles, the finest perfumes in the market, combs and brushes, tobaccos and cigars and everything of first quality in the drug line. Vases to suit the most fastidious. Call early and avoid the rush.

"I had dyspepsia fifty seven years and never found permanent relief till I used Kodol Dyspepsia Cure Now I am well and feel like a new man," writes S J Fleming, Murray Neb It is the best digestant known Cures all forms of indigestion Physicians everywhere prescribe it L K Hogarth & Co.

### For Sale.

The Sprague brick building at corner of Main and Fulton streets. Inquire of W D Gallup or write Mrs. Emma J. Sprague, Buffalo, N. Y

20c mixed pickles 10c bottle. Racket.

Bargains at de tim Racket,

Bisk novelties. Racket.

Swede candy. Racket.

L K Hogarth & Co have about 50 beautiful gold fish for sale. They are beauts and no mistake. Come early and secure first choice. t.f

Couches $4 30 to $16 50 Racket.

Bloom of Youth 75c. Racket.

Shoo polish 7c bottle. Racket.

3 lbs candy 25c. Racket.

DO YOU KNOW that Holmes & Gilfillan have the lumber, hardware, paint and EVERYTHING to build a house.

$3 lopper bliers go at $2 45. Racket.

T & G.'s best $1 20 Racket.

Going to buy a robe or blanket? Be sure to see Lemmler about it. 43-3.

$5 00 in perfumes and toilet articles. Racket

## CORRESPONDENCE

[illegible]

[illegible] of the W N Y & P [illegible] mud hole with dirt and [illegible] it and a handsome design two [illegible] with in the other Around the [illegible] of the larger triangle a gentle slope has been made with tan bark In each corner a maple tree has been planted and in the center a pine Next spring the remaining space in the design will be filled with plants. Mr Johnson is the right man for his position and there is not a section of the W N Y & P that receives better care than that over which he presides.

A determined effort is being made to secure a glass plant for this place Smethport parties who are interested were here Tuesday looking over the ground and it is understood that if gas can be obtained in sufficient quantities the factory will be built immediately O D Bush is receiving subscriptions for stock and those having money to invest should call on him Miller Stickles has donated the land and it is expected that some new wells will be drilled at once Let'er come

Mrs. G W King and son Lloyd went to Harrisburg last Thursday night Horace has been installed as chief of the culinary department and as his variety of dishes consists only of cooked potatoes, the pinched look which has haunted the face of our postmaster for the past few days is easily accounted for

It is understood that East Smethport residents will have more gas this winter than last It is sincerely hoped that this is true Those who enjoyed the luxuries of gas at about $50 per annum by shivering before a wood fire last winter do not care to repeat the experience

Who are the trustees of the unfinished Union church? It is respectfully suggested that they convert the building into an apartment house and rent it. In its present state of incompleteness it is fast going to rack and ruin, and will result in a dead loss to the projectors.

Those residents who have recently repaired their sidewalks have the heartfelt thanks of the entire community There are a few more which are in bad shape and there is no surer or swifter way of making yourself popular than by fixing them at once

The special trains here on Tuesday almost outnumbered the regular ones. One from the Pittsburg Shawmut & Northern R'y brought the officials of that road who made a viewing excursion over their new road from Hazelhurst to Smethport

Engstrom Bros. have been decorating the interior of O D Bush's store, and a very good job they did too. O D never lets things get in very bad shape as is evidenced by the general air of neatness which prevails around his store.

The radiant smile which illumined the classic features of B. B Fulkrod on Sunday was all occasioned by the early arrival that morning of a bright little girl baby All concerned are doing nicely

Alonzo Abbey has had painters and paper hangers at work on his house, lately vacated by Myron Terwilliger It presents a very neat appearance both inside and out

While on a visit to Coudersport recently Ben Fulkrod purchased a fine New Foundland pup which is the envy of all the children

Geo Howe was confined to his bed several days this week with a lame back It is hoped that he will be able to resume work shortly

Palmer & Strong the plumbers, have put gas fixtures in the Ford building better known as the barn house

Miss Mae Spinney is very ill with neuralgia of the stomach Her many friends hope for a speedy recovery

Miss Bessie Covely of Johnsonburg visited friends in town this week

Agent A E. Wormer was in Buffalo on business this week

### LARABEE.

E. T Parsons, who travels on the Pacific coast in the interest of Sherwin & Williams paints, is spending some days in this region and while in town is a guest of F S Carpenter

Mrs. F C Crandall and daughter Cecil were guests of Mr and Mrs. Milfred Wing at Olean Tuesday and Wednesday

Mrs. W E. Galutia and son Guy of Eldred were guests of relatives in town the first of the week.

Mrs. D Daily of this place and Miss Bessie Lynch of Smethport visited relatives in Olean on Tuesday

W H. Prentiss of Prentissvale was a guest of F C Crandall on Saturday and Sunday

Mrs. Andrew Benson and son of Port Allegany are guests of Mr and Mrs. Alfred Johnson.

Albert Rice who has been working in the station at Clermont, returned home Saturday evening

Mrs. F. S Carpenter and daughter Emma were in Eldred Friday

Prof Hazen Heath of Eldred spent Sunday with F C Crandall.

Mr and Mrs. D R. McDonald attended church at Eldred Sunday

Miss Ada Windsor is visiting her brother Max at Clermont

Jesse Groom of Olean was in town on Monday last.

Z H and E. S Carpenter were transacting business in Eldred Saturday

A B Hopewell of Eldred was in town Monday

### COLEVILLE

J C Burgess face was wreathed with smiles Monday over the arrival of a ten pound girl

George Bailey and son have moved to Davis.

James Moran had business in Bradford on Monday

Nicholas Smith of Wrights Corners has moved into the house on Brook avenue recently vacated by Geo. Bailey

Roy McCloud of Southard was in town Saturday and Sunday There must be some attraction

J E. Henderson of Farmers Valley was in town Sunday

T E. Williams of Salamanca was in town Monday

Miss Dell McGillivray of Bradford spent Saturday and Sunday with friends in town

G A French of Wellsville was seen on our streets Monday

Quite a number of Kew City's young people attended church in this place Sunday evening

S H Elder had business in Bradford Tuesday

Mr and Mrs. Stallsmith drove to Bradford Monday

G H Greer of Summit City was in town Monday

W J Dibble drove to Bradford Saturday

Will Burgess and A M Greer had business in Bradford Friday

F B Digel transacted business in Smethport Friday

### ANNIN CREEK

The new iron bridge near Turtlepoint has been ready for travelers since Saturday

C H. Holcomb drove over from Coryville Saturday

M I Buckley came down from Oswayo Friday

Rev F B Buckley and daughter Lena, went to Roulette Sunday Mr Buckley preaches at that place

Dr McCary of Portville had professional business in this place Friday

Isaac Allen drove from Steuben county a distance of about 80 miles, in last Tuesday's storm. The next morning his horse died leaving him to go home on the cars.

Ami Buckley and daughter Esther of Canisteo have been visiting in this place

Rev Van Scholt of Ulysses preached in the Baptist church Wednesday evening

F S Winship's family left for their new home in Penn Yan last week

Charley Hodges had business in Port Allegany Monday

Rev P Miller was over from Mt. Alton the forepart of the week

### FARMERS VALLEY

Mrs. D Derby went to Olean Friday and visited friends. She returned Saturday

Mrs. Emma King came to Farmers Valley and will do dressmaking here this winter

Mrs. E. J Cooper and granddaughter Myrtle Olds, of Olean visited this place last week

A surprise party was given for Miss Mary McGill last Friday night. All who attended report an enjoyable time.

Charles Cleaver and family have moved into Mrs. E. J Cooper's house.

Mace Littlefield of Port Allegany has men in this place getting out logs.

J O. Trumbull is visiting friends in Bradford

Mr and Mrs. Sam Smith returned last Thursday from their wedding trip.

Phil Vickery visited Olean Saturday How did the jackets fit?

Dan Derby visited Smethport on Tuesday

Be sure to attend the donation and necktie party Nov 28.

Stege's prices on candies [illegible] Racket

### At Rose Hill

[illegible]

In a fence, all around

They lowered him in his mansion fair—
So sad and yet so grand
The flowers that decked his resting place
Were twined with gentle hands.

As each one left, with tearful eye
The sad but lonely spot,
No need for him to say good-bye—
Comrades, forget me not.

### C. L. S. C. Program.

Nov 27 1899.

1. Roll Call, as given in the Chautauquan
2. Expansion of the American People. Helen G Morrison
3. Strength and Weakness of Socialism. W P Eckels.
4. Progress of Socialism Ida Strait
5. Search Questions on Expansion Articles, Jane N Forsythe leader
6. Three Minute Talk on the Founding
   - of Maryland Mrs. Jennie Tracey
   - of Carolinas. Mrs. Andrews.
   - of Georgia. Mrs. Flora Hogarth
   - of New York, Mrs. E Henry
   - of New Jersey, Mrs. Nina Rumsey
7. Quiz in Socialism Mr Weisz

### Chamberlain's Pain Balm Cures Others—Why Not You?

My wife has been using Chamberlain's Pain Balm, with good results, for a lame shoulder that has pained her continually for nine years We have tried all kinds of medicines and doctors without receiving any benefit from any of them One day we saw an advertisement of this medicine and thought of trying it, which we did with the best of satisfaction She has used only one bottle and her shoulder is almost well —Adolph L Millett, Manchester, N. H. For sale by L. K Hogarth & Co

### Creamery Report.

Following is the statement of the Nunundah Butter & Cheese Co, L't'd, for the month of October

| | |
|---|---|
| Milk received | 31,430 lbs |
| Fat extracted, | 1,551 lbs |
| Butter made, | 1,521 lbs |
| Butter sold for, | $380 51 |
| Cream and buttermilk sold for | $ 6.30 |
| Creamery earnings, | $53.30 |
| Price of fat per pound net, | 24¾ cts |
| Average price of butter during month | 25 cts |

J D Bridges, editor Democrat, Lancaster, N H, says, "One Minute Cough Cure is the best remedy for croup I ever used" Immediately relieves and cures coughs, colds, croup, asthma, pneumonia, bronchitis, grip all throat and lung troubles It prevents consumption L. K Hogarth & Co

WANTED—At the Grand Central, Smethport, Pa., a girl who can do laundry or dining room work.

Almond cream 50c Racket.

1000 lbs candy Racket

IKE SIMONS,

46 Main St., Bradford, Pa.

A few of our many specialties

Dent's Gloves,

Foure's Gloves,

Dunlap Hats,

Hawes' Hats.

The finest line of Suitings, Coatings and Pants ever shown in McKean county and the lowest prices.

DON'T FORGET

That our shoes combine the three grand principles—comfort, neatness and style. The price is right Be sure to come here for stylish footwear, &c.

YOUR FEET

Need your attention in this weather. We keep a fine line of overshoes, rubbers, rubber boots, &c. Repairing receives prompt attention. We want your trade.

Anderson & Carlson,

Boots and Shoes, Overshoes, Rubber Boots, Repairing, Etc.

SMETHPORT, PENNA.

DENTISTRY.

Modern, scientific and up-to-date.

Painless extraction of teeth. Over 25 years' experience.

Satisfaction guaranteed.

DR. F. C. PIERCE,

Smethport, Pa.

C. J. Vanblad,

Practical Horseshoer,

Special attention paid to sore feet and all diseases that can be cured by careful shoeing.

Am agent for the Dornan Expansion Shoe.

WATER ST SMETHPORT, PA.

Bell Brothers,

OLEAN, N. Y.

Attend Our Thanksgiving Linen Sale, Beginning Monday, Nov. 20th, and Continuing During the Week.

You should inspect your table linens, and be prepared to make your purchases the coming week.

For 39c. per yard.

100 pieces, bleached short lengths, 2, 2½ and 3 yards in the piece, all worth 50c.

For 48c. per yard.

10 pieces, bleached, assorted patterns, 70 inches wide, all linen, worth 65c.

For 65c. per yard.

All our 75c bleached Damask.

For 75c. per yard.

All our 85c bleached Damask.

For 89c. per yard.

All our $1 00, 72 inch bleached Damask.

For $1.10 per yard.

All our $1 25, 72 inch bleached Damask

Napkins to match all grades of linen from 75c up. A discount of 10 per cent, will be allowed on all napkins during the sale

Thanksgiving Ties on sale.

Thanksgiving Umbrellas on sale.

Advance Sale of Dolls.

Its none too early to buy your dolls. You won't more than get them dressed by Christmas.

Demonstration sale of Perfumes. Come in and sample them.

Bell Brothers,

The Leading Dry Goods, Carpet and Furniture House in Southwestern N. Y.

Something New In Watches.

The New Four Hundred, the smallest American watch made, and will keep good time. We put these movements in a fine 14 k filled case, guaranteed for 20 years, and are selling them for a short time only for $15 00 We have a fine line of watches, diamonds, clocks, silverware, cut glass and a general line of fine jewelry. Scientific examination of the eyes free.

Give us a call.

C. H. ROBIE,

The Leading Jeweler.

143 Union St., - Olean.

Cash Bargain Day,

Saturday, Nov. 25,

At J. COLEGROVE'S

Golden Sheaf flour, a spring wheat flour good as any ever offered for much more. To-day will sell for $1.15 sk.

SHREDDED WHOLE WHEAT BISCUIT, first I have handled. It comes highly recommended to me Regular price 15c pkg, will sell to-day to introduce it at 13c, or 2 for 25c.

Just a few (left over) coats now on hand. Will give you your choice for $3 until all are sold.

Our up-to-date stock of capes, coats, collarettes are sold at rock bottom prices. Children's wraps are stylish and cheap this fall, Our stock is yet complete

Full pints Royal Salad Dressing 45c.

Home grown pop corn, dry and will pop nicely, 5c lb.

Our trade in F. S New Process flour is increasing every day. Every customer of ours uses it. Can supply few more Just try it and be convinced of its value for a bread maker.

Our shoe stock represents the best makes of shoes and we stand behind every pair.

J. COLEGROVE.

SHOES

THE BEST
CHEAPEST

FOR LADIES
GENTLEMEN
CHILDREN

CALL AND SEE

W. T. SEGER,

REILLY BLOCK. SMETHPORT, PA.

Holiday Reminders.

PERFUMES.

A list of our Leaders

| | |
|---|---|
| Maid of Athens | Queen of Egypt |
| Carnation Bouquet | English Lilac |
| Pan D Espagne | Robin Adair |
| Orange Flower | Cuban Lily |
| Grecian Rose | Primrose |
| Sweet Pea | Wild Violet |
| Shasta Lily | Pansy Flower |
| Rob Roy | Red Rose |

PICTURES.

Having purchased our pictures direct and buying the quantity we received them at jobbers prices. Call and price them

SILVER.

We have added a line of sterling and plated ware this fall and can quote prices as cheap as you can buy in the cities

LEATHER.

Pocket books, prayer books, Hymnals, Bibles, Traveling Sets, etc.

CALENDARS.

A beautiful line.

STATIONERY.

Box Paper, Tablets, Blank Books Call on us before buying elsewhere

WAVE CREST.

Wave Crest ware in all shapes, including Jewel Cases, Cigar Jars, Cracker Jars, Broom Holders and Ash Receivers

STAPLE ARTICLES.

DRUGS.

We carry a complete line of drugs and chemicals

PATENTS.

One of the largest lines in the county

L. K. Hogarth & Co.,

OPPOSITE COURT HOUSE. SMETHPORT, PA.

The Miner Job Department

IS ALWAYS THE LEADER IN

artistic printing

Any Respectable Turkey

Who has to appear in full dress (ing) at Thanksgiving Dinner will be better pleased to have you dress up also Let us fit you out with A NEW SUIT AND OVERCOAT for Thanksgiving It costs but little—less, perhaps, than you think. You will feel better, we will appreciate your patronage, and it shows due respect to the Turkey We have also in our employ a first class cutter in our Tailoring Department, who will be glad to see our friends and customers Anything in this line, will guarantee a fit or no sale.

Yours respectfully,

H. W. Rubin & Co.

Smethport, Penna.

SPECHT & SASSE,

THE OLD RELIABLE

FURNITURE DEALERS.

Are better prepared than ever to fill your wants in their line. Their stock is full and complete. Their prices at rock bottom.

Do not fail to give them a call

UNDERTAKING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

OYSTERS

The Best at Brasted's

## ADMIRAL DEATH.

Boys, are ye calling a toast to-night?
(Hear what the sea wind saith.)
Fill for a bumper strong and bright,
And here's to Admiral Death!
He's sailed in a hundred builds of boat,
He's fought in a thousand kinds of coat,
He's the senior flag of all that float,
And his name's Admiral Death.

Which of you looks for a service free?
(Hear what the sea wind saith.)
The rules of the service are but three
When ye sail with Admiral Death.
Steady your hand in time of squalls,
Stand to the last by him that falls,
And answer clear to the voice that calls,
"Aye, aye! Admiral Death!"

How will ye know him among the rest?
(Hear what the sea wind saith.)
By the glint of the stars that cover his breast
Ye may find Admiral Death.
By the forehead grim with an ancient scar,
By the voice that rolls like thunder far,
By the tenderest eyes of all that are,
Ye may know Admiral Death.

Where are the lads that sailed before?
(Hear what the sea wind saith.)
Their bones are white by many a shore,
They sleep with Admiral Death.
Oh, but they loved him, young and old,
For he left the laggard and took the bold,
And the fight was fought and the story's told,
And they sleep with Admiral Death.
—Henry Newbolt in "The Island Race."

## DURING THE NIGHT.

### A Lodger Wakes and Smells Gas. Nobody In the House and a General Mystery

BY NEIL WYNN WILLIAMS.

I have an affinity for awkward predicaments, and to submit to what is popularly known as an "experience" is, if not exactly my daily lot in life, my very frequent fate. For the one that I am about to describe I paid half a crown. The sensations that that half crown brought to me were in excess of what I had anticipated and strained every nerve in my body. Yet I am not a fool, and no one is in his own estimation.

'Twas a November day, the time 9 o'clock in the evening. I was in a London street and had just viewed to my satisfaction a bow window in which was hung up a card with "Apartments to Let" printed upon it. With the knowledge that I wanted a bed for the night and with the card before me what could be more natural and within the ordinary lot of man than to ascend the flight of steps that lay before me, knock, ring, enter and secure a bed for half a crown paid in advance? To my mind there was such a plethora of vulgar incident in this that I remember the transaction but dimly. That I was received by a landlady (she was middle aged, I think) and escorted by her to a comfortable bedroom on the second floor, that I was left there with pen and ink, that I called for some writing paper and was waited upon by a girl who said that she would ask her father for some, that when she had brought it to me I wrote several letters and afterward went to bed, all this is fixed vaguely in my memory by its similitude to many another night that I have passed under a hired roof. Then there comes a blank which grows into memory again with the lugubrious sound of a prolonged howl—a dog's.

It was dark, so dark that the curtained window of my room offered but the faintest suggestion of the fog swathed light without. Again and again the oppressive silence and heavy gloom around me were intensified to my semiconsciousness by the howl without dying down to a whisper to extinction. A nervous feeling took possession of me, and fed upon the darkness. I sat up in bed and drew a long breath to free myself of its incubus. What was there foul with the night that it came so heavily to my lungs? For the moment I was puzzled, but only for the moment and then, half suffocated, I ejaculated: "It is gas!" There is an escape of gas.

With a wave of my arm I threw the bedclothes to one side and with an eager leg placed a foot to the floor. Then I stood up and hesitated. Should I ring, should I call? No, I muttered to myself as I reflected that it was more than probable that the servant would strike a match in coming to my room. Besides the escape was perhaps in my room. A step and a grope would tell me. I felt cautiously. No, the tap was as it should be.

Then thought lapsed into instinct and action supervened. I crept quietly to the door and, turning the key in its lock with the caution of a thief and drawing the door into the blackness of my room, faced the blackness that vaster lay outside it. Gently, gently, with a hand touching a cold wall I crept onward and to my left. My fingers were caught by a projection. They passed it by and sank into a hollow—'twas a door. I turned the handle and whispered gently but distinctly through the now half opened door: "It's I, Mr. Snipe, the lodger. Don't strike a match. There's an escape of gas. The house is full of it. Are you there? Do you hear? There's an escape of gas."

No answer but again the dog howled, and again I felt a nervousness come over me as I entered the room to feel for the bed and found it empty. In and out of the walled blackness to another room and another empty. Then up the stairs, to right and left and back again—nobody.

Down and down through the darkness, the ghost of light in a hall glass with here a stumble and there a stumble—to the basement, warm and odorous with kitchen odors tainted with gas. Verily I, and only I, was in the house. Suddenly the dog ceased to howl, and I heard the dripping of a water tap—drip, drip, drip. And with the dull of the water came to me a measure of time, and I thought again: "What does it mean, this empty black house? Why is this stifling gas seething around me, and only me? Ah, there is a foul evil in the night. Away and out, out of the house!"

With a rush I fought my way up step by step to the hall above and groped toward the dim light shining pallidly through a narrow glass window above the door. "Will it be locked?" I thought fearfully to myself. "Is there not something following on my track?" I turned the handle and pulled it fiercely toward me. The door yielded, and I rushed into the open.

"Anything wrong, sir?" And with the words came a broad flash of light which, settling momentarily on my face, dropped as quickly to my bare feet and back again. "Anything wrong, sir?" And the voice drew closer, the light flashing past me into the dark hall behind. Then the outline of a helmet and cloak loomed darkly upon me, and I found my voice in the presence of a constable of the law.

"Yes, the house is full of gas and they've gone. I might have been suffocated. Perhaps they wanted to suffocate me. I don't know. I"

"Who've gone? What's their name?" the constable interrupted abruptly.

"The landlady, the landlord, the daughter. I don't know their names, but look here, constable," and I proceeded to give my late "experience" to him in a woof of words.

The man evidently did not know what interpretation to place upon either me or my story, and small wonder, I hardly knew myself, but extinguishing his lantern proposed that we reentered the house together. This we did carefully and cautiously. At the initial stage of our exploration we, or rather he, discovered that the hall gas burner was turned on full and the gas issuing from it at a high pressure. "Might have been blown out by the draft," suggested the constable as he turned into a sitting room, which I had already searched, and threw open its windows to sweeten the atmosphere. "Yes, it might," I assented, "especially if it was left lighted, by the hall door which, by the by, was unbolted when I came down stairs."

But to make a long story a short one, there was nobody in the house. Not a living thing with the exception of a dog chained up in the back yard which was surrounded, so far as we could see by high walls. This was the poor brute whose mournful howling had first aroused me and that now seemed frantic with joy at the delusive prospects of a social termination to his gloomy reflections. With the discovery of the dog and the yard our search ended and the constable intimated to me that he should summon additional assistance. A shrill call on his whistle from the hall door translated the decision into action and with the arrival of another constable upon the scene I was called upon for a fresh explanation. The second official head threw no more light upon the case than the first but offered a suggestion. "Let's knock up the neighbors, p'raps they know summat about it."

To the right and back and then to the left went that constable. Rat a tat, tat a tat went the knockers. Up went windows, out came heads. "Who's there?" "What d'ye want?" "What d'ye say—who's my neighbor?" "What neighbor—what d'ye mean?" And then doors opened and other doors caught the infection and they opened. In short, there was a pretty "to do" and a half dressed crowd soon shivered around the steps of No. 113. I was quite harried with their questions. I had no sooner arrived at the end of one series than I was plunged into another. I had no sooner satiated one individual's desire for knowledge than I was called upon to feed some one else. Whether my brain and my temper would have stood the strain for very long I can't say, but I may add that this is a difficult question to propound even to myself. Happily I was extricated from the unpleasant situation by being led off to the nearest police station, to be detained there pending further inquiries, as the result of those just made showed the existence of a local caste feeling which took no note of the existence of the occupants of No. 113 and it appeared well to the "force" under these circumstances to hold me fast for the present.

At the station I told the inspector on duty all about myself quite like a little boy. But he did not appear satisfied and muttered some word to himself that sounded to me like "suspicious" and which resulted in my seclusion. It was but temporary as the result of the further inquiries proved satisfactory—to me, that is to say. This was what they proved: That my landlady, my landlord and their daughter had left the house No. 113 and had left it in the night, that they had left it in the night because they were in debt for their furniture (which was hired) and for their rent and because presumably and by the evidence of certain tradesmen they possessed no money to settle those vulgar claims.

To them my half a crown paid in advance had been half a crown at least so it was presumed, for their whereabouts was never traced.—Speaker.

### Some Odd Names

The most suggestive and inviting name I saw was that of a druggist in North Dakota. It was I. B. Wel cure. His first name being Urias. Across the street was another man with a funny name. He bore the euphonious cognomen John Stonepounder. In the next town I found a man who was so fat that the name of Abraham Crumpacker seemed especially fitting. But there was a woman in the town who went him one better. Her name was Emily Presidential.

In the next town I got so interested in queer names that I soon heard of a speedy individual called Sarah Deerfoot. In that same town there is a man named Henry Lookstruck. Ever after that I was on the lookout. On the train I met David Newsalt and Millie Newlove. The man with the most warlike name I ran against was Abraham Saltpeter. In one town I found a man who had a very poetic name. It was [illegible] Sunshine. But the last name I struck finished me. It seemed like a direct command to cease my searching, my monkeying with people's names. I took it as a warning and quit. Squelch! And what do you suppose his partner's name was? It was W. K. Goforth.—St. Paul Dispatch.

### An Intelligent Censor

No play can be publicly performed in England until it has been passed upon and licensed by the stage censor. A license must first be secured from the lord chamberlain. The lord chamberlain himself does not of course read all the plays submitted to him, but the work is passed on to the examiner of plays, who is not always a man of education or discretion and who in many cases has been suspected of letting things pass because managers have made it profitable to him to close his eyes to supposed faults.

The story is told of one of these examiners who was inclined to strike out "drunk as a lord" in one of the plays submitted to him. There used to be an old rule that the word "heaven" should be substituted in stage lines wherever the name of any of the persons of the Trinity came up. So the examiner ever after changed the line to read "as drunk as a heaven."

The penalty for disobeying the examiner is a fine of £50, which may be levied on any person connected with the forbidden performance—callboy as well as star.

### Real Greatness

An exchange gives this story of a pompous member of parliament who attended an agricultural show in Dublin. He arrived late and found himself on the outskirts of a huge crowd.

Being anxious to obtain a good view for himself and a lady friend who accompanied him and presuming that he was well known to the spectators he tapped a burly coal porter on the shoulder and peremptorily demanded:

"Make way there."

"Garn, who are you pushin'?" was the unexpected response.

"Do you know who I am, sir?" cried the indignant M. P. "I am a representative of the people."

"Yah," growled the porter as he stood unmoved, "but we're the bloomin' people themselves."

### Fooling the Youngsters

Mrs. Grimes—How in the world do you get rid of all your stale bread? I have to throw lots of mine away.

Mrs. Smartie—There is no need for you to do that. What do I do? I just hide it away from the children.

Mrs. Grimes—Hide it away from the children? What then?

Mrs. Smartie—Then the children find it and eat up every morsel of it.—Boston Transcript.

### His Repertory

"What have you been playing during your present tour?"

"We played Hamlet and King Lear on the stage," answered Mr. Stormington Barnes.

"Were there no comedies in your repertory?"

"Only one. When we came to count up the box office receipts it was usually 'Much Ado About Nothing.'"—Washington Star.

When you unload your pocketbook in a good cause you also remove a load from your conscience. You feel better and so does every one concerned.—Denver News.

Inquiring Boy—Ma, what did the moths eat before Adam and Eve wore clothes?

## WHY CATS WASH AFTER EATING.

You may have noticed, little friends,
That puss don't wash their faces
Before they eat, as children do,
In all good Christian places.

Well, years ago a famous cat,
The pangs of hunger feeling,
Had chanced to catch a fine young mouse,
Who said, as he ceased squealing,

"All genteel folks their faces wash
Before they think of eating."
And, wishing to be thought well bred,
Puss heeded his entreating.

But when she raised her paw to wash,
Chance for escape affording,
The sly young mouse said his goodby
Without respect to wording.

A feline council met that day
And passed in solemn meeting
A law forbidding any cat
To wash till after eating.
—Outlook.

## When the Cyclone Came

### It Resulted In a Pair of Lovers In an Unromantic Henhouse.

Vlasta looked wistfully out of her small paned window deep set in the heavy sod wall and sighed.

The piles of unwashed dinner dishes over which she was at work hardly accounted for that sigh and the view without was pleasant rather than otherwise.

It was a Sunday afternoon in late June, hot and unusually still for that windy country, but the rolling stretches of prairie grass and the great fields of young wheat and corn still held the freshness of early spring.

But the cloud "no larger than a man's hand" is always present in some form or other.

One was at that moment rising lazily on the western horizon, over the low, green hills, just a faint summer cloud, unseen by the girl whose eyes were fixed on a nearer and, to her, much more attractive object. This as is apt to be the case when maidens sigh, was a young man who, on the other side of a barbed wire fence, some little distance away, was busily engaged in washing his buggy, which was rolled in front of his own little low sod house.

He was of middle size, dark haired and featured like herself, and clad in the careless costume of overalls and jacket of blue denim, faded and dingy from exposure to sun and weather, and the battered sombrero of light felt, which were usual in his everyday occupation of farming.

As any one familiar with that part of the country could tell at a glance, they were young Bohemians, members of that great army of hardy settlers who have made homes for themselves in the previously untilled west.

But hearts will be hearts in every place, and Juliet may pine for her Romeo in ancient castle no more than in humble sod house as did this common place little heroine with her plain but kindly face.

Now by custom immemorial Sunday is the rural holiday everywhere and it is especially so among our foreign born citizens, who on that day sally forth, clad in their best, ready for visiting and merrymaking and seeing no incongruity between church and mass in the morning and a dance in the afternoon or evening.

So considering this, it seemed that the young settler, Albrecht Hollub, should be on pleasure bent and the signs indicated to Vlasta that so he was or soon would be. Herein lay the sting which changed for her the sunshine of that glorious June day to gloom.

For Albrecht—as "going riding" in his new buggy—going without her and no doubt with some other girl when it was really her place on that seat beside him.

And had she not proudly occupied it until that unlucky night not yet two weeks ago, but seeming half a lifetime as a girl's short lifetime goes?

Such a little thing too as is generally the case to have caused all this trouble. She was not sure how Albrecht felt. Perhaps he was glad to get rid of her. Here two great tears dropped into the dishpan at the thought. Just a dance at a young friend's wedding, it being their custom for a bridal party to go to a justice or country judge to have the ceremony performed and then to return to the bride's home for a grand celebration which usually lasted all night. Then a foolish quarrel when Albrecht, heated by excitement and beer, had insisted that she danced too often with the bride's elder brother. She had refused to listen to him of course, with the result that he had walked out into the darkness and had never been near her since.

Perhaps she had sought covertly and no doubt awkwardly to find an opportunity of making amends, but he had ignored or avoided her, though they lived on adjacent claims, hence for her at least, bitter days and nights. She felt vaguely in her simple fashion the hardness of the woman's code which bids her wait and weep in silence, a rule that has broken many besides country hearts like hers. And all this time the cloud in the west was rising. It looked much like a puff of black smoke, and there were others not so dark climbing up beside it.

The dishes were finished and put away in the kitchen safe or cupboard and the girl sat down by her window—she was very fond of that window in those days—and gazed absently out. The landscape was left desolate to her for Albrecht had disappeared, probably to attire himself for his outing.

Her father nodded in the shady doorway over his long curved pipe. In the inner room her mother discoursed volubly to her second daughter in her native tongue, which is not forgotten by the old people at least. The shouts of the numerous younger children came from without, where they romped among the farm wagons and machinery, and the horses and cattle grazed contentedly on the fenced in prairie that formed the pasture. It was all homely but peaceful and presently the girl's eyes, heavy with unaccustomed vigils, closed. She did not see the cloud rapidly swelling and taking the ominous shape dreaded by prairie dwellers, the so called funnel form, which in this case was a much flattened one.

It seemed but a few minutes later when Vlasta roused abruptly in dazed bewilderment. A distant shout, one of alarm and warning, seemed echoing in her ears. How dark it had grown! And there were Albrecht and his little old mother who kept his house standing before their door, exclaiming and gesticulating wildly. At the same moment there came a rush of furious wind, bringing the sound of a low menacing roar, while the mass of dusty green cloud appeared to quit the horizon and start swiftly on an earthward path.

Vlasta guessed instantly the peril that threatened and sprang up with a terrible cry:

"My father, mother, quick! The cyclone. The cyclone!"

Then followed wild confusion, screaming children running to their parents, frantic exclamations, bustle and hurry.

Whither should they fly for refuge in that hour of terror? It was the good mother that solved the problem with prompt presence of mind.

"The henhouse, children! Let us run to the henhouse," she cried, and she crowded her stout self and her best feather bed brought from the fatherland valiantly through the narrow doorway, followed by her husband carrying his pipe and armchair and by the others with whatever they chanced to catch up, all racing through the thick, whirling dust to the designated place of refuge.

In fact, it was the most suitable one within their reach, being really a new dug out in the side of a small [illegible] the front or open side faced [illegible] filled in with a sod wall [illegible] only a small rough door [illegible] window whose four small [illegible] thickly coated with dust.

In they rushed pell mell, causing wild discomfiture to the usual occupants of this abode, which flew fluttering and cackling wildly, from their rude nests and perches. The father was in the act of closing the door after the last one was in when it was pushed violently open from without, and Albrecht and his mother, lacking such a shelter of their own, flung themselves among them.

Then the door, like that of the ark, was shut and braced by the father's stout shoulder. And none too soon for the air was thick with flying debris. There were 12 of them—more souls than the ark carried and crowded into a much smaller space, but that mattered little at such a time.

The fowls screamed, the children wailed, the big mother and the little mother rocked and prayed in each other's arms, and the father bemoaned his farm and stock, but as for Vlasta—the cyclone had given her what the fates had otherwise denied and the uproar and danger were all dominated by the joy that Albrecht was again beside her so close that she could almost feel his deep, hurried breathing.

It was but a moment, and then, with a deafening roar, a rush of darkness, a choking breath of sulphur, the storm center was upon them.

Vlasta remembered how it happened, but when she was able to realize anything her arms were around Albrecht's neck and he was holding her to him and murmuring words of endearment which she felt rather than heard. "My love, my little one"—though she was as tall as he—"do not fear. I will keep thee safe. I, thy own beloved."

Vlasta's pet white pullet fluttered on their shoulders like the white winged dove of peace. The storm went swiftly on its resistless way, leaving desolation behind it.

Their houses were in ruins, their little possessions torn to pieces or scattered far and wide, even a large part of the growing crops rooted up or ground into the soil.

But their lives were spared, and they are hardy and courageous. Sod houses can soon rise again and other crops grow green on sunlighted plains, and before long in the new home there will be "sounds of revelry by night" and another merry wedding dance.—Buffalo News.

## TWO BLUFFS THAT WON.

### A Pleasant Meeting Between the Editor and the Reporter.

Jack Rogers was a newspaper reporter and broke. He had hung around the Dubuque newspaper offices for a job until he had been requested to move on. So he decided to move on to Des Moines. But how to get there was the question. Jack put on his thinking cap and the result was that two hours later he found himself on a train and the conductor standing by his seat.

"Ticket!" said the conductor.

"See here, conductor," said Jack easily, "my name's Rogers, and I'm a reporter on the Des Moines Air Blast. I'm broke and I'm in a hurry to get back home with a big scoop. You let me ride and the office'll fix it up with you. See?"

"Well," said the conductor, "I guess that'll do all right. The road feels friendly toward The Air Blast. In fact the editor is in the back coach. Come along and I'll introduce you. If he says you're all right, it goes."

Jack was knocked all in a heap at the turn things had taken, but he had nothing to do but to follow the conductor. They halted in front of a man in the coach, and the conductor said:

"Mr. Smith, this is Mr. Rogers. He says he's a reporter on your paper and wants the office to pay for his transportation when he gets to Des Moines."

"How do you do, Mr. Rogers?" said the editor pleasantly, extending his hand. "Glad to see you. Sit down here with me." The conductor didn't wait for any more, but went off.

"Well, this is nice of you," said Jack, too astonished and embarrassed to talk straight. "Of course I'm not on your paper, but I'm broke and wanted to the conductor hoping to get a job and square it up later."

"Oh, that's all right, my boy," said the other. "Neither am I on the paper. I'm only riding on the editor's pass."—San Francisco Bulletin.

### The Kaffir's Wives.

The Kaffir is a day laborer and reckons his wealth in the number of heads of cattle he may be able to acquire. He works for a couple of years until he can get 11 oxen or cows. Then he hies himself to the Zululand on the east or to other countries controlled by black men and there buys himself a wife. Ten cows is the price of a wife. The eleventh is killed for the wedding feast. The Kaffir remains a few months with his wife, then off to the mines he goes to earn the price of another.

When he possesses half a dozen wives the Kaffir's menial toil is over and he becomes a gentleman. His wives plant the mealie (corn) and look after what cattle their lord and master owns. With a kraal full of daughters the Kaffir must become a rich and important person.

The daughter of a chief costs 25 cows and the daughter of a king 60, no matter how old or ugly. The chiefs are severely strict in their watchfulness over the morals of the Kaffirs. If one is found guilty of dishonesty he is fined so many oxen. The Kaffir is said to be better in his original state than when contaminated with what they call civilization.—Columbia State.

### The Farm Beat the Mortgage.

The following story illustrates the resources of a Nebraska farm. A farmer got discouraged because he didn't get rich the first year and, as there was a mortgage of $700 on his farm, was about ready to jump the whole business, but determined to make one more effort and sowed 80 acres in wheat. It happened to be a poor year for wheat and the stand was not very good. Concluding that it wasn't worth harvesting he pulled up his stakes and moseyed back to Missouri, leaving the farm to fight the mortgage all by itself. The farm was equal to the occasion.

The wheat ripened, fell down and deposited the seed in the soil again. Next spring the wheat began to grow lustily. Some of the neighbors were honest enough to write about it down to the fugitive in Missouri, and he got interested enough to come back and take a look. Then he stopped and harvested his voluntary crop. He sold it for enough to pay off the mortgage and the rest of his debts and had a tidy little surplus over, with which he moved his family back and now declares there is no state like Nebraska.—Lincoln (Neb.) Journal.

### Altruism.

She—George, is that one of those cigars I gave you on your birthday?

He—No, I'm saving those for my friends.

She—You dear, self sacrificing, unselfish man!—Ohio State Journal.

### How to Prevent a Cold.

After exposure or when you feel a cold coming on take a dose of Foley's Honey and Tar. It never fails and will prevent pneumonia and consumption. Taken in time. L. K. Hogarth & Co.

Dr. H. H. Haden, [illegible] says, "I [illegible] Kodol Dyspepsia Cure a [illegible] the [illegible] I prescribe it and my confidence in it is continued [illegible] It digests what you eat and quickly cures dyspepsia and indigestion. L. K. Hogarth & Co.

## SOME AWFUL DEATHS

[illegible]

The Venom of a South Australian Spider and the Frightful Agony It Causes—A Grain That Makes Its Victim a Raving Maniac

What is the most awful shape in which death may come to mortal man? Not by fire nor by water nor by gunshot. These are mere pleasures to some of the deaths by which you may die.

The most agonizing of all is caused by an insect half the size of a pea—a small black spider. It lives in Peru and South Australia, but a few specimens have reached Europe and America in shiploads of timber. Not long ago a dock laborer was unlucky enough to come upon one in the Victoria docks while unloading a bark. The tiny death dealer dropped upon the back of his hand and dug its fangs into his flesh. The bite itself was nothing, but as soon as the poison began to work the man fainted with pain. Soon afterward he came to and lived three days before the end came.

This spider's venom scorches up the blood vessels and spreads through all the tissues, causing the most fearful agony a human being can have to bear. The worst of it is that the victim lives at least two days, enduring unthinkable anguish the whole time. This spider is luckily not common. It is known as the "specky," and when a man who knows what the bite means is bitten he generally blows out his brains.

Another fearful death is caused by eating a grain called "bhat." This sometimes gets mixed with rice, which it resembles. The plant grows in the east, and a few grains of it will drive one into a state of violent mania. The victim becomes drowsy at first and afterward hilarious, then he goes stark staring mad and tears himself literally to pieces with his fingers, biting mouthfuls out of his limbs. It is bad enough to see such a case, but as for experiencing it—

This grain is only found in remote parts of the east, but both white men and natives are killed by it occasionally in the east, for the plant grows in with the rice crops and can scarcely be told apart, but that the dried grain is of a reddish color.

Of course falling into a vat of boiling metal, as unfortunate workmen sometimes do, sounds bad enough, but it is mercifully quick. There is a South American vine called the "knotter," which is far worse. It twines around any living thing that comes within reach, twisting its long tentacles about a man as a devilfish might. These tentacles wear and burn into the flesh like white hot wires, and the victim is dragged into the heart of the foliage and his juices slowly drained as a spider sucks the blood of a fly.

All say that the pain is worse than they could have believed it possible for a man to feel. The knotter is well known to scientists and is in fact a sort of huge flytrap plant. Those who have strong instincts of cruelty coupled with curiosity sometimes force a dog into the grip of the "knotter" to watch the effects, which are too horrible to describe in detail.

Again there is nothing very much worse than hydrophobia when genuine. The patient often lives for days in the acute stage and in his last hours is simply tied up in knots and bent backward and forward like a bow. It is a very rare disease with human beings for most people bitten by rabid dogs, a small number at most escape it. In extreme cases the patient actually snarls and bays like any hound, and next to experiencing it the worst thing is to watch a case. It is as distressing a spectacle as any man could witness.

There is a snake called the "lancer," which lives in South America, and is very ready with its fangs. It is a small brown insignificant beast, but its bite induces a sort of imaginary swelling all over the victim's body. He feels as if every inch of him were being strained to breaking point, and the agony which results is too awful for words. Generally, however, the excess of pain drives the bitten man mad before very long, and in four hours he dies a squalid imbecile.

But all said and done, perhaps there is no death much worse than by the common disease of cancer, which gnaws at the patient's vitals through month after month of unceasing agony and slays its victim at last through sheer exhaustion.—London Spectator.

### His Little Contribution.

One of the many stories told of the late Dr. Wallace, M. P., is to the effect that when the editor of a local paper in the north asked him "if he would kindly furnish an article on a light theological topic," Wallace responded with one bearing the title "The Relations Between the Presbyterian Church and Modern Thought." When set up the article made 40 columns and it became a puzzle to editor and printer how to get rid of it. They began by using it in pieces, and whenever the printer said to the editor, "We've got no leader," the reply was, "Eh, mon, just snack off about a column and a quarter o' Wallace." In this way the contribution was used, first working down from the beginning, then upward from the end.—London Academy.

### Touched

"I suppose you were touched when your wife gave you that $50 easy chair?"

"Of course. How else do you imagine my wife could come by $50?"—Detroit Journal.

In Belgium at 6 o'clock evening you hear from every cottage the voices of father, mother and children and servants saying their prayers, and it is much the same at noon.

### For Hoarseness.

Geo. A. Postins, Upper Sandusky, O., writes: "I have been using Foley's Honey and Tar for sore throat and hoarseness and find it is the best remedy I ever tried. It stopped the cough immediately and relieved all soreness." L. K. Hogarth & Co.

D. W. Wixon, Italy Hill, N. Y., says, "I heartily recommend One Minute Cough Cure. It gave my wife immediate relief in suffocating asthma." Pleasant to take. Never fails to quickly cure all coughs, colds, throat and lung troubles. L. K. Hogarth & Co.

THE

# NEW YORK WORLD,

## THRICE-A-WEEK EDITION.

PRACTICALLY A DAILY AT THE PRICE OF A WEEKLY.

The striking and important events of the [illegible] have established the great [illegible] of The Thrice-a-Week World. [illegible] It has told [illegible] promptly and fully as if it were a daily. [illegible] the world, with our troops operating in the Philippines, and the great Presidential campaign too, at hand, its value is further increased.

The motto of The Thrice-a-Week World [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] and the [illegible] of [illegible]

[illegible] ery. He [illegible] As is the manner of less cultivated speakers, but strikes home with few words, mainly derisive. Although he is full of the instinctive aversions and tastes of a man of culture he is a retired prizefighter and spends most of his time in an uncommonly dirty saloon.

At a ball which this leader of Bowery society gave a "hard walk" took place in which there were contestants for a prize to be given to him who was the most natural. Any one who should burlesque the walk of the Bowery tough was to be excluded. If the tough walk was to be given it was to be given right.

"You must do it on de level," said the leader of society, giving preliminary instructions. "You must give us de real ting. 'Tain't no cake walk, dis; hard walk. Walk jest as if you was walking on de lane [Bowery] wid yer bundle [girl] on yer arm. Anybody kin look tough, but I want you to look as I and as de real ting de bloke on de Bowery, and no harder."—Atlanta [illegible]

### "I" and "Me."

The number of cultured, refined, educated people who slip into error in the use of "I" and "me" is large and appears to be continually growing. Their trouble lies in their inability to separate the first person from the third when both are referred to as in the expression "Tom asked he and I," etc.

I heard a very clever man say yesterday, "George said that him and me were the only two in the store." A lawyer in Pine street well known as a man of unusual ability gets it wrong nearly every time by striving hard to get it right. He is so afraid that "my client and I" is incorrect that he compromises on "my client and myself." He knows my client and me will not do.

By separating the first and second persons this stumbling block is instantly removed, and even a child cannot err. "George said that him and me were" might fool some people, but "George said that him was" could not trip any one. Neither could "George said that me was." Now, altogether, "George said that he was, George said that I was, therefore George said that he and I were."—New York Press.

### Not Wasted on Her

This happened to the wife of a well known merchant who is rather conspicuous for his devotion to the church. His spouse, dressing one Sunday morning, got into a waist that more than put Joseph's coat in the shade. She was conscious of the color scheme, but decided to ask her husband's and her father's opinions before wearing the garment to church. They agreed, poor men, that she was delightfully dressed and that the waist could hardly be improved upon.

So they went to church, the wife with secret misgivings, which, as the case turned out, were well enough founded, for they were no sooner seated in their pews than the Rev. Dr. Worthington gave out the text: "We will read the seventeenth verse from the — of St. Matthew, the sixteenth chapter and eighth verse: 'To what purpose is this waste?'"

The good woman collapsed in her pew and never raised her head during the remaining portion of the service.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

### Old Dances In Old Times

In Edward Scott's "Dancing In All Ages" are some curious details about the dances used by our forefathers.

Joan Sanderson was a jolly dance. In Mr. Scott's definition for before it was ended each lady had kissed all the gentlemen twice and each man had been equally enterprising. Mary Stuart danced the volta though not so high and so disposedly as Elizabeth. In King Charles' time people danced "Trenchmore," the "Cushion Dance," "Oh, mine Gettercum" and "Hoite come Loit."

All in a Garden Green, Gathering of Peascods, Lumps of Pudding, Under and Over, The Bath, The Slaughter House and Have at Thy Coat Old Woman are dances not quite so old.

### Reflected Greatness

When the son of the Duke of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha visited the island of Barbados his welcome was done by him by a mistress named Emma Smith, who was overwhelmed [illegible] She was so puffed up at being patted by royalty that she [illegible] emence at once over all the other washerwomen and retained it for many years.

### Love In a Flat

"You don't care for a big house and lots of servants, do you?" he asked.

"Not at all," she replied promptly.

"Don't you think that a cozy little flat would be delightful?" he persisted.

"Yes," she answered, "in a flat, but not in a flat with you."

He postponed his proposal.—Chicago Times Herald.

### What a Well Known Railroad Man and His Identical Twin Think of Foley's Kidney Cure

I have [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] me. I gladly recommend it to any [illegible] [illegible] Chas. H. Ham, [illegible] engineer, W. [illegible] R. R. L. K. Hogarth & Co.

[illegible] is annually destroying [illegible] of people. It may be quickly cured by One Minute Cough Cure, the only remedy that produces immediate results in coughs, colds, croup, bronchitis, pneumonia and throat and lung troubles. It will prevent consumption. L. K. Hogarth & Co.

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THOMAS YOUNG, PROP'R.

### Died Rather Than Kill.

[illegible] of taking human [illegible] [illegible] may be [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] preferred to die rather than live with blood upon his hand.

It was during the horrible massacres in Armenia. A native, says the Rev. George H. Hepworth, was employed in one of the railroad stations. He was standing on the platform when the mob approached. A Turk, who knew the man to be a faithful servant, handed him a pistol, saying:

"It is an outrage. Take this and defend yourself. It is good for six of the rascals."

The Armenian took the weapon, hesitated for a moment, then handed it back with a groan.

"I can't do it," he said. "I had rather die than commit murder."

In less than ten minutes he was a bruised and bleeding corpse, and the fiends had started on the track of another victim.—Youth's Companion.

### Unfortunate Resemblance

"One of Pelkford's best dogs looks just like him."

"Did he ever enter the dog in a bench show?"

"Just once. The judges threw him out. They said it looked too much like some other dog they had seen somewhere."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

### Blissful Moments

Hulon—He assured me he was very sorry that I made myself appear so ridiculous.

Melville—That's all right. There are a great many persons who are never happier than when they are feeling sorry for somebody else.—Boston Transcript.

The gravestone over the burial place of John Foster, almanac maker, in the old burying ground at Dorchester, Mass., bears the inscription which was dictated by himself, "Still was his cash."

### A KIND NEIGHBOR.

The kindest and most neighborly thing one woman can do for another in case of sickness is to tell how she herself was brought out of trouble and distress and urge her neighbor to seek the same remedy. Hundreds of thousands of mothers have cause to bless just this same kind neighborly spirit which actuated Mrs. Wm. S. Vollmer, of Concord, Cabarrus Co., North Carolina.

[illegible] Mrs. [illegible] N. C. [illegible] month ago [illegible] says [illegible] Dr. R. V. Pierce of Buffalo, N. Y. [illegible] Dr. Pierce's [illegible] what they [illegible] [illegible] a bottle [illegible] Favorite Prescription [illegible] The patient has improved wonderfully after taking these medicines. I was hardly [illegible] great virtue [illegible] [illegible] three years and always with success.

I will be pleased to have my letter published if [illegible] benefits we have received from using Dr. [illegible] will write, enclosing stamp, I will gladly answer.

Every mother of children ought to possess Dr. Pierce's great book, the People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, a magnificent thousand-page illustrated volume. It teaches mothers how to care for their children and themselves. It is the best doctor to have in the house in case of emergency. Over half a million copies were sold at $1.50 each, but a free copy in paper covers will be sent on receipt of 21 one cent stamps to pay the cost of mailing only, or send 31 stamps if you prefer a heavier handsome cloth bound copy. Address the publishers, World's Dispensary Medical Association, No. 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

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SEWING MACHINES

[illegible] Wheeler & Wilson [illegible]

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[illegible]

[illegible] Needles, Oil and [illegible] [illegible] Sewing Machines. Mail orders will receive prompt attention.

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In a HEALTHY condition they filter all the impurities into the BLADDER, thence out of the body. If DISEASED they [illegible] [illegible] the ACID and other poisons into the [illegible] causing DEPRESSION IN THE BACK, RHEUMATISM, [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] LOSS OF ALBUMEN (*the life essence*) and finally

"BRIGHT'S" DISEASE and DEATH!

If you have any of the above symptoms

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TRY THEM AND BE CONVINCED

*[illegible]*

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### Bradford, Bordell and Kinzua Ry.

Time Table taking effect O[illegible]

LEAVE SMETHPORT

8:00 A. M.—Mail and Express daily for [illegible] [illegible] Bradford and [illegible] [illegible] with [illegible] Kane [illegible] [illegible] for [illegible] [illegible]

10:15 A. M.—Daily except Sunday for [illegible] Junction, Simpson, Bradford, Mt. Jewett and Kane.

[illegible] M.—Express daily except Sunday for [illegible] [illegible] Bradford [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] Warren, Corry, Union City and Erie.

[illegible] M.—Mail and Express daily for [illegible] [illegible] Mt. Jewett and Kane, connecting at Kane with P. & E. train [illegible] [illegible] Harrisburg, Baltimore, Washington and Philadelphia [illegible] except Sunday for Simpson [illegible] Akin, Kinzua Junction [illegible] Bradford [illegible] [illegible] Salamanca, Olean, [illegible] New York.

Trains arrive at Smethport [illegible] and [illegible] daily except Sunday, and [illegible] p.m. daily.

JNO. C. McKENNA,
Gen. Pas. Agent,
Bradford, Pa.

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY Railroad Time Table taking effect Monday, [illegible] 1899.

| WESTWARD | | | STATIONS | EASTWARD | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | Ulysses | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] |
| [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | Lewisville | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] |
| [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | Carpenter | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] |
| [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | Perkins | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] |
| [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | N.wf'ld Junct'n | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] |
| [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | Newfield | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] |
| [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | Gold | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] |
| [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | Raymond | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] |
| [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | Seven Bridges | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] |
| [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | Colesburg | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] |
| [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | Franks | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] |
| [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | North Coud'port | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] |
| [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | Coudersport | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] |
| [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | Hammonds | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] |
| [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | Olmsted | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] |
| [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | Mina | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] |
| [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | Knowlton | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] |
| [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | Roulette | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] |
| [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | Burtville | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] |
| [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | Coleman | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] |
| [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | Chemical Works | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] |
| [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | Port Allegany | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] |

Flag stations. [illegible] Trains do not stop. [illegible]

Connections at Ulysses with N. Y. C. & H. R. R. R.; at Port Allegany with W. N. Y. & P. R. R. and at Newfield Junction with B. & S. R. R.

Trains run on eastern standard time.

L. A. McCLURE, Supt.

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## TRAVELERS GUIDE

TIME TABLE — WESTERN NEW YORK & PENNSYLVANIA RAILWAY

In effect Oct. [illegible] 1899.

Trains leave Smethport for [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] Olean, Bradford, Rochester and [illegible]

[illegible] Express daily except [illegible]

[illegible] Mail daily except Sunday [illegible]

Local for Olean daily except [illegible]

[illegible] leaving Smethport [illegible] at Olean with [illegible] [illegible] Salamanca, Oil City and Pittsburg.

For Clermont [illegible]

Clermont Local daily except [illegible]

Clermont Accom daily except [illegible]

Clermont Accom daily except [illegible]

Clermont Local connects [illegible]

For Larrabee, Port Allegany [illegible] and points south.

Mail daily except Sunday [illegible]

Mail daily except Sunday [illegible]

[illegible]

Get Time Tables giving full information [illegible]

A. F. WOMMER, Ticket Agent.
[illegible] BELL, General [illegible]
[illegible] A. FELLOWS, Gen'l [illegible] [illegible]
General Offices, [illegible]
Main and [illegible] [illegible]

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIVISION [illegible] TABLE. In effect [illegible]

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM JUNCTION EASTWARD.

[illegible] m.—Train [illegible] weekdays for Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia [illegible] New York [illegible] p.m.; Baltimore [illegible] p.m.; Washington [illegible] Pullman Parlor cars from Williamsport to Philadelphia and passenger coach from Kane to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore and Washington.

[illegible] p.m.—Train 6, weekdays for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia [illegible] a.m.; New York [illegible] [illegible] Baltimore [illegible] a.m.; Washington [illegible] [illegible] sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. [illegible] [illegible] sengers can remain in sleeper [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] a.m.

[illegible] p.m.—Train 4, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia [illegible] a.m.; New York [illegible] a.m. weekdays ([illegible] a.m. Sundays); Baltimore [illegible] a.m.; Washington [illegible] a.m. Pullman sleeping cars from Erie and Williamsport to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Washington. [illegible] and passenger coaches from Erie to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore. [illegible] sengers in sleeper for Baltimore and Washington will be transferred into Washington sleeper at Williamsport.

WESTWARD

[illegible] a.m.—Train [illegible] weekdays for [illegible] [illegible] Buffalo [illegible] and intermediate [illegible] to [illegible] [illegible] Train [illegible] daily for Buffalo [illegible] [illegible] weekdays for Buffalo and [illegible]

[illegible] p.m.—Train 15 weekdays for Kane and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS for EMPORIUM JUNCTION FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH.

Train [illegible] leaves New York [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] p.m., Washington [illegible] [illegible] arriving at [illegible] [illegible] a.m. [illegible] with [illegible] [illegible] passenger coaches from [illegible] [illegible] Washington and Baltimore [illegible]

Train 3 leaves New York [illegible] [illegible] Philadelphia [illegible] [illegible] Washington [illegible] [illegible] Baltimore [illegible] [illegible] arriving [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] with Pullman [illegible] sleeping cars from Philadelphia to Williamsport and passenger coaches [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] and Baltimore [illegible] [illegible] Sundays only Pullman sleeper [illegible] to Erie.

Train 15 leaves Philadelphia [illegible] [illegible] Washington [illegible] [illegible] Baltimore [illegible] [illegible] Wilkesbarre [illegible] weekdays arriving [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] with [illegible] [illegible] Pullman parlor car from Philadelphia to Williamsport and passenger coaches from [illegible] [illegible]

JOHNSONBURG RAILROAD
Weekdays

| | STATIONS | |
|---|---|---|
| [illegible] | Ridgway | [illegible] |
| [illegible] | Johnsonburg | [illegible] |
| [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] |
| [illegible] | Glen Hazel | [illegible] |
| [illegible] | Straight | [illegible] |
| [illegible] | Instanter | [illegible] |
| [illegible] | Smith's Run | [illegible] |
| [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] |
| [illegible] | Clermont | [illegible] |

Connections are made with trains [illegible] Johnsonburg at [illegible] [illegible] arriving at [illegible] [illegible] Ridgway with train [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] intermediate points and [illegible] [illegible] Ridgway at [illegible] p.m. for [illegible] New York, Baltimore and Washington.

[illegible] HUTCHINSON, [illegible] [illegible] General Manager. [illegible] General Passenger Agent.

### Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh Railway

THE SHORT LINE

[illegible] and after Oct. [illegible] 1899, passenger trains between Buffalo, Rochester, [illegible] [illegible] way, DuBois, Punxsutawney, [illegible] [illegible] and the Coal and Lumber Regions [illegible] system, will leave Bradford and Mt. Jewett as follows:

LEAVE BRADFORD—NORTHBOUND.

[illegible] a.m. and [illegible] p.m.—Buffalo & Rochester Express—For Limestone, Salamanca, [illegible] ville, Springville, [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] Gainesville, Silver Springs, Warsaw and Rochester. Weekdays only.

[illegible] p.m.—[illegible] [illegible] Express Daily—[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] Warsaw, LeRoy, and Rochester.

LEAVE MT. JEWETT—SOUTHBOUND.

[illegible] a.m. and [illegible] p.m.—For Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Brockwayville, DuBois, Falls Creek, Punxsutawney. Weekdays only.

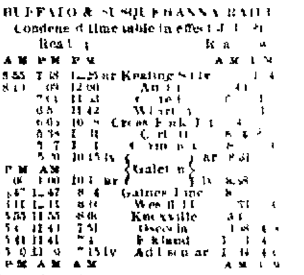
[illegible] p.m.—Pittsburg Flyer. Daily [illegible] Johnsonburg, Ridgway, DuBois, Punxsutawney, Butler, [illegible] [illegible] Pittsburg.

[illegible] [illegible] Mile Tickets good [illegible] between all stations at two cents per mile.

For time tables and full information address any of the Company's agents, or

L. B. McINTYRE, Agent, Bradford.
EDWARD C. LAPEY,
Gen'l Passenger Agent,
Rochester.

Popular [illegible] Route



Buffalo and Susquehanna Railroad

BUFFALO & SUSQUEHANNA RAILROAD

Condensed time table in effect [illegible]

| Read [illegible] | | | | Read [illegible] | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| A M | P M | P M | | A M | | |
| 5 55 | 7 38 | 1 25 | ar Keating Sum'it lv | [illegible] | | |
| [illegible] | [illegible] | 12 00 | Austin | [illegible] | | |
| [illegible] | [illegible] | 11 [illegible] | Costello | [illegible] | | |
| [illegible] | [illegible] | 11 42 | Wharton | [illegible] | | |
| [illegible] | [illegible] | 10 [illegible] | Cross Fork Jct | [illegible] | | |
| [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | Corbett | [illegible] | | |
| [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | Germania | [illegible] | | |
| [illegible] | [illegible] | 10 15 lv | Galeton ar | [illegible] | | |
| P M | A M | | | | | |
| [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | Gaines Junc | [illegible] | | |
| [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | Westfield | [illegible] | | |
| [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | Knoxville | [illegible] | | |
| [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | Osceola | [illegible] | | |
| [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | Elkland | [illegible] | | |
| [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | Addison ar | [illegible] | | |
| P M | A M | | | A M | | |
| [illegible] | [illegible] | | ar Galeton lv | [illegible] | | |
| [illegible] | [illegible] | | Walton | [illegible] | | |
| [illegible] | [illegible] | | Newfield | [illegible] | | |
| [illegible] | [illegible] | | West Bingham | [illegible] | | |
| [illegible] | [illegible] | | Genesee | [illegible] | | |
| [illegible] | [illegible] | | Shongo | [illegible] | | |
| [illegible] | [illegible] | | lv Wellsville ar | [illegible] | | |
| P M | A M | | | A M | | |
| [illegible] | [illegible] | 10 12 | ar Galeton lv | [illegible] | | |
| [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | Gaines Junc | [illegible] | | |
| [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | Ansonia ar | [illegible] | | |
| P M | | | | A M | | |
| [illegible] | | | ar Cross Fork lv | [illegible] | | |
| [illegible] | | | lv Cross Fork ar | [illegible] | | |

All trains daily except Sunday.

CONNECTIONS.

At Keating Summit with W. N. Y. & P. [illegible]
At Ansonia with F. B. [illegible]
At Newfield [illegible] with C. & [illegible]
At Genesee with N. Y. & [illegible]
At Addison with Erie R. R. union stat[illegible]
At Wellsville with Erie R. R.

H. C. UNDERHILL, Gen'l Pass. Agt., Buffalo, N. Y.
W. C. PARK, Gen'l Supt., [illegible]
M. J. McMAHON, Div. Pass. Agt., Galeton, Pa.
J. H. GOODYEAR, Ass't Gen'l [illegible], Austin.

### The Pittsburg, Shawmut & Northern R.

Time Table No. [illegible] Passenger Trains [illegible]

SHAWMUT DIVISION.

Effective Monday, Nov. [illegible] 1899.

| SOUTHWARD | | | STATIONS | NORTHWARD |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| P M | A M | A M | | P M |
| 3 30 | 5 30 | | Lv Buffalo Ar | [illegible] |
| [illegible] | [illegible] | | Olean | [illegible] |
| 7 00 | [illegible] | | Smethport | [illegible] |
| [illegible] | [illegible] | | Clermont | [illegible] |
| [illegible] | [illegible] | | Chatham | [illegible] |
| [illegible] | [illegible] | | [illegible] | [illegible] |
| [illegible] | [illegible] | | Wildwood | [illegible] |
| [illegible] | 12 00 | | [illegible] | [illegible] |
| [illegible] | [illegible] | | Bear R[illegible] | [illegible] |
| [illegible] | [illegible] | | [illegible] | [illegible] |
| [illegible] | [illegible] | | County Line | [illegible] |
| [illegible] | [illegible] | | St. Marys | [illegible] |
| [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] |
| [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | Brockwayville | [illegible] |

[illegible] M. PM AM Ar [illegible]

[illegible] connections at St. Marys [illegible] R. R. for all points [illegible] and W. [illegible] [illegible]

F. Flag station.

[illegible] E. CAMPBELL, [illegible] [illegible] General Manager.
St. Marys, Pa.